

McGill Daily



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MANY MCGILL MEN FIGURE IN LISTS OF DECORATIONS

Long List of Honours Bears Testimony to Valour and Devotion of College Men—Col. J. M. Elder, Formerly Head of Hospital, is Now a C. M. G.—Capt Hodgson Receives Board of Trade Medal.

McGill men have not gone unrecognized in the various war decorations that have been bestowed upon Canadians during the summer. In the field of honours granted for actual bravery in the face of the enemy, as well as in the field of what might be termed honorary honours awarded for distinguished service at home, at the training bases or in the hospitals and other services of the army and navy—names of McGill graduates past students and undergraduates may everywhere be found.

The following list of decorations and "mentions" has been prepared for "McGill Daily":—

COMMANDER OF THE BATH.

Finley, Colonel F. G., Med. '85.

COMMANDER OF THE ORDER OF ST. MICHAEL AND ST. GEORGE.

Armstrong, Col. G. E., Med. '77.
Cameron, Col. Kenneth, Med. '87.
Elder, Col. J. N., Med. '85.
McCuaig, Brigadier-General G. E., Sci. '06.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER.

McEachran, Lt.-Col. C., Vet. '20.
Macpherson, Major C., Med. '01.
Cole, Lt.-Col. F. Minder, Law '97.
Donaldson, Lt.-Col. A. S., Med. '01.
Duguid, Major A. G., Sci. '12.
Gilday, Lt.-Col. A. L. C., Med. '00.
Leonard, Lt.-Col. E. L., Sci. '05.
Lomer, Major, T. A., Med. '06.
Peterson, Major W. G., Arts '06.
Shearer, Major G. W., Sci. '07.

BAR TO DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER.

Edwards, Lt.-Col. C. M., Past Student.
McCuaig, Brigadier-General G. E., Sci. '06.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS.

Chisholm, Capt. J. F., Arts '18.
Gordon, Capt. J. Lundy, past student.

LEGION OF HONOUR (France).

Reid, Major G. E., D.S.O., Arts '15.

CROIX DE GUERRE.

Illey, Lt. H. F., Arch. '17.

MILITARY CROSS.

Burke, Lieut. G. A., Arch. '13 (with bar).
Burland, Lt. G. H., Arts '18.
Davidson, Capt. G. H., Sci. '16.
Evans, Major W. T., Med. '09.
Fraser, Lieut. A. S., Sci. '19.
Hamming, Major H. H., Arts '14.
Huycke, Capt. A. H., Med. '07 (with bar).

MILITARY MEDAL.

Gordon, Corp. H. G., Agr. '16.
Butterfield, Corp. H. D., Arts '18.
Ledingham, Quartermaster—Sergt. A. D., Arts '19.

BOARD OF TRADE MEDAL FOR SAVING LIFE.

Gordon, Capt. J. L., past student.
Hodgson, Capt. George R., Sci. '16.

MENTIONED IN DESPACHES.

Allan, Lieut. T. S., Arts '17.
Armour, Capt. E. B. P., Sci. '15.
Burke, Capt. E. A., Law '00.
Beagley, Capt. T. G., Sci. '10.
Coombes, Capt. B. D., Sci. '16.
Donaldson, Lt.-Col. A. S., Med. '01.
Duguid, Major A. G., Sci. '12.
Harold, Lieut. J. J., Arts '16.
Hayes, Lt.-Col. J., Med. '91.
Lomer, Major T. A., Med. '06.
Leonard, Lt.-Col. E. L., Sci. '05.
Logan, Capt. H. T., Arts '08.
Lockwood, Capt. A. L., Med. '10.
McKee, Col. S. H., Med. '00.
Parkes, Major A. J. R., Arts '17.
Peterson, Major W. G., Arts '06.
Wilson, Lt. A. L., Arch. '17.
Mulock, Wing-Commander R. H., Sci. '09.
Wright, Col. R. F., Med. '08.
Mages, Lt.-Col. A. A., Arts '15.
Ross, Brigadier-General J. M., past student.
Cole, Lt.-Col. F. M., Law '97.
Reid, Major G. E., Arts '15.

AGAIN ON GRIDIRON.



"MONTY" ROSS.

FOOTBALL IS REVIVED AT OLD MCGILL

Series Arranged With Ottawa and R.M.C.

MANY RETURNED MEN

"Monty", Ross Laing, Parking and "Dud" Ross Appear on Line-up.

For the first time since the fall of 1914 McGill will have a football team, although no intercollegiate games will be played matches have already been arranged with teams from Ottawa and the Royal Military College. To the large majority of students, who are at present at McGill, a McGill football team is unknown, but there are a number of students who will readily realize what the magic words "football at McGill" mean. Football at McGill means a return of the spirit which has been more or less dormant at the University for the past three years; it means enthusiasm and also an opportunity to enjoy a sport which is not tainted with professionalism. The return of football to McGill will be welcomed by the public, as well as the students, as there has been a profound lack of autumn sport since the days when intercollegiate football was played on the campus.

The football games, which have been arranged, will be played in aid of the Red Cross and the McGill team was organized by a few members of the old 1914 squad who have returned to the university after doing their "bit" in the fields of Flanders and France. Capt. Lorne Montgomery, who went overseas with the McGill Hospital in the spring of 1915, together with George Laing and the other players, is back in the city. "Monty" has had quite a career in battle-scarred Europe and was sent back to complete his studies. He left the McGill Hospital shortly after its arrival in France and during the latter period has been connected with a Highland regiment in the fighting lines. It is only a year ago that reports were received in the city of the death of Capt. Montgomery, but the reports proved untrue and all these who had come into personal contact with him, as his many admirers, were overjoyed to hear the news.

The man, who perhaps did more to bring football back to McGill than anybody else, was Lieut. Ross

VETERAN FOOTBALLER.



"PUNCH" PARKINS.

Laing, president of the Student's Council. Ross Laing played on the wing of the football team in 1914 and showed stellar form. When the war assumed a serious outlook Laing enlisted and last spring he returned to Montreal invalided. When Laing was a candidate for the presidency of the Student's Council he announced in his programme, that he would make every endeavour to bring back football and the fact that he has succeeded will, no doubt, be appreciated by the student body as well as the professoriate.

Lieut. "Punch" Parkins is another returned soldier who will figure on the football team and who is helping in the re-organization work. Lieut. Dudley Ross and Lieut. Norman Williamson, who were prominent figures on the Red and White team of 1914, are also back with McGill and will play once more.

From these facts it can be seen that the backbone of the McGill football aggregation will be composed of players who have returned to Canada after doing their "bit" for King and Country. These players are all firm in their assertions that unless sport is revived among the colleges of Canada it will be years before average degree of proficiency will be seen. The young boys, who come from the "prep" schools, must receive the necessary training and must associate with players who have had experience, and although football will be welcomed back as a sport at McGill it will also be welcomed back as a means of developing promising material for future years. Students who enter McGill this fall will, in most cases, be in attendance at the university for at least four years. If sport was to be relinquished

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GEN. CHISHOLM OF SEIGE BTY. DIED IN ACTION

Gallant Arts '20 Boy Wrote Cheery Letter.

BROTHER DECORATED.

Capt. J. F. Chisholm Arts, '18 has Lately Been Awarded D. F. C.

The following graphic letter has been received by the parents of Duncan Chisholm, Arts '20, and gives an excellent picture of life in a heavy artillery battery at the front. Gunner Chisholm enlisted in the spring of 1917, with the Siege Battery Draft raised here by Capt. Sir Stophord Brunton and proceeded overseas with them in the summer ensuing.

An exciting time was evidently put in by the boys of the battery, many of whom were under graduates of McGill, and the majority of the rest graduates and friends, to judge by the text of the letter, but is interesting to learn that in spite of the heavy fighting no casualties were suffered.

Wednesday, Aug. 14, '18.

Dear Mother:—

I don't quite know how to start this letter as everything has happened so quickly and I am a bit confused about the happenings of the last week. Anyway there has been a great offensive in which we have taken an active part. However, I suppose by now you know everything about it probably on the whole more than we do. From rumours I believe I was a witness of probably the greatest "push" yet pulled off. Today there is a lull which, however, won't last long. I have seen hundreds of prisoners and many captured guns of different calibres.

I suppose the last letters received were telling you of the good time we were having with the swimming pool, etc. That didn't last long. We got our orders for a move and we knew we were going pretty far either North or South. Nobody knew just where. We only travelled by night and slept most of the day. The roads were certainly a great sight to see, with two columns side by side going in the same direction. We soon heard where we were going—and for what reason. Everybody was in good spirits and full of excitement with the idea of an immense "push" before them.

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CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY AMONG SONS OF MCGILL

Summer Operations Resulted in Death or Wounding of Many—Corp. Geo. W. Bourke Wounded—Was Gold Medallist in Arts '17—Several Casualties Suffered in Ranks of Siege Battery—Lieut. T. S. Allan Died of Wounds.

Although McGill's graduates, students and past students on the firing line have suffered grievously in wounds and fatalities during the months and fatalities during the months that have elapsed since publication of McGill Daily was suspended, the losses have not been so great numerically as in other summer campaigns, due, possibly, to the comparative inactivity of the Canadian forces during the greater part of the summer. In the battle of Amiens and in the storming of the Queant-Drou-out switch-line, the two major operations in which the Canadians have participated, the Germans took heavy toll of McGill men, not a few former students losing their lives and others being admitted to hospital as a result of wounds sustained.

Lacking information other than that furnished by the Canadian official casualty lists, and with such a large number of names to be ever watchful for, it is a somewhat difficult task to secure details concerning all the casualties that have been suffered by McGill men during the summer.

The following is as complete a list as is at present available:—

Beagley, Capt. Thomas George, Sci. '10, 14th Royal Montreal Regiment, August 8.

Baillie, Lieut. George Irvine, Sci. '17, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, August 8.

Chisholm, Gunner Duncan, Arts '20, Siege Artillery Draft, September 7th.

Drummond, Lieut. Kevin Stewart, M.C., past student, 24th Battalion, August 8th.

Ewart, Lieut. Douglas Marsden, M.C., Sci. '10, Canadian Engineers, August 24.

Johnston, Flight Lieut. William, Sci. '19, Royal Air Force.

Mackay, Lieut. Reay, Arts '17, 28th Battalion, August 29.

McTaggart, Major William Broder, D.S.A., Sci. '15, 12th Battery, C.F.A., September 2.

Penny, Lieut. Edward Gott Trevor, M.C., Arts '07, Law '10, August 8.

Shaver, Pte. Harold C., Arts '21, No. 1 Canadian General Hospital, May 19 (by hostile aircraft).

Scott, Lieut. George M., Sci. '17, Royal Air Force.

Sciater, Lieut. Arthur Norman, M.C., past student, 13th Battalion, August 8.

Stitt, Lieut. Ormond Montgomery, M.C., Sci. '08, Canadian Engineers, August 16.

Travis, Lieut. Clifford Weldon, Sci. '18, Canadian Machine Gun Corps, August.

Withey, Pte. Albert Nightingale, D.C.M., Arts '15, 24th Battalion, August 8.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

Allan, Lieut. Thoburn Stephens, M.C., Arts '17, Royal Canadian Regiment, August.

Cros, Gunner Alfred Morrey, Arts '19, 10th Canadian Siege Battery (McGill), August.

Cushing, Lieut. Robertson Macaulay, past student, 190th Battery, R.G.A., April 30.

McConkey, Captain Benjamin Bertram, M.C., Arch. '14, C.F.A., May 30.

Melsaac, Captain William Fielding, Med. '17, Canadian Army Medical Corps, June (through hostile aircraft).

Oliver, Gunner Lionel Overton, Sci. '18, 10th Canadian Siege Battery (McGill), August 22.

Owens, Lieut. Thomas Sargent, Law '11, 35th Battalion, August 11.

Winslow, Major Ramsford Maany, Sci. '09, Canadian Engineers, September.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Bowie, Pte. Gordon Harper, Sci. '18, Canadian Railway Troops, August 21.

DIED.

Marchbank, Lieut. Ogilvie James, Sci. '16, Royal Air Force, June 2.

Strong, Lieut. Randolph William, Sci. '17, Canadian Forestry Corps, July 26.

PRESUMED DEAD.

Ewart, Lieut. Keith Penicuk, Sci. '14, Royal Air Force, January 4.

Richardson, Flight Sub-Lieut. Samuel S., Sci. '17, Royal Naval Air Service, December 12, 1917.

Woods, Lieut. Charles Halkett C., Sci. '17, Royal Air Force.

WOUNDED.

Abbott-Smith, Lt. G. W., M.M., Arts '19, C.F.A.

Alford, Lieut. J. N., Sci. '11, Canadian Engineers.

Blanchard, Lt. E. S., Sci. '10, 105th Battalion.

Beattie, Gunner J. D., Arts '17, Canadian Siege Artillery.

Bourke, Corporal G. W., Arts '17, Canadian Siege Artillery.

Bradford, Sergt. C.R.M., Agr. '17, P.P.C.I.I.

Creaghan, Capt. T. C., Sci. '16, Royal Air Force.

Charleson, Capt. D. R., M.C., Sci. '14, 47th Battalion.

Calder, Capt. R. L., Law '06, Infantry.

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Forwards From Prominent Figures

At the beginning of another session it is well for each of us to have some definite realization of the duties and obligations which face us. To this end, we have asked for the opinions of some of the prominent figures at McGill upon this important matter, and they are as follows:—

DEAN MOYSE,
Vice-Principal and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

Last year at this time we were all hoping that before the beginning of another session we should be celebrating a victorious peace. The hour of final triumph has not yet come, but the heroism and invincible tenacity of our armies has brought it visibly nearer now. Since I wrote a few words for the first issue of the McGill Daily last session, McGill University has been as unsparring in its efforts to win the cause of liberty as ever. We who are still working in the University—fewer now than at any time since the war began—feel inspired by the record of our University's achievements and sacrifices, and are endeavouring to cherish the ideals of which they are the proof and outcome. That is really the essence of our academic life, on which, I am sure, the McGill Daily will be the first to insist.

CHAS. E. MOYSE.

COL. H. S. BIRKETT,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.

Col. Birkett quotes the last stanza of the late Lieut.-Col. John McArthur's "In Flanders Fields," as expressing his sentiment with regard to the student's duty during the session commencing to-day.

"Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you, from failing hands we throw

The torch. Be yours to lift it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow
In Flanders fields."

ROBERT W. LEE, M.A., D.C.L.,
Dean of the Faculty of Law.

The McGill Daily is one of the most alive institutions on the continent. A university publication which is intended to be read by the members of the staff as well as by the undergraduate runs a risk of falling into pedantry on the one side or buffoonery on the other. The McGill Daily has been singularly successful in avoiding both these errors. It keeps in view the fact that students are not going to be students forever, and that it is incumbent upon each one of them to fit himself for the place that he is to fill in the life of the Dominion and of the Empire.

At the beginning of a new session, I wish the McGill Daily a career of continuing and increasing prosperity.

DR. J. B. PORTER,

Acting Dean of the Law Faculty.

We enter the fifth year of the war with a further slight falling off in numbers, but with high hearts and perfect confidence that we shall soon see the fruits of our sacrifices. It would be absurd to try to compare the war efforts of the different Faculties—or of the various Universities of the Dominion or the Empire—but it is a source of pride to all University men that no other section of the community responded more promptly to the national need in 1914, and none has been more steadfast from then until now. The greater part of our graduates, staff and students of military age have altered their lives

freely and among those who, by reason of their age or disability, have been unable to go to the front, an equally great proportion have given themselves to the none less essential work of organization or research.

It will be impossible to form any true estimate of the sacrifices of the Universities until the war is over, but they have been greater than any outsider can understand, and it is therefore with especial gratitude to our thousands of McGill men in the services that we realize that the tide has at last definitely turned in our favor.

Under such conditions, those of us who are still at Old McGill can well afford to make especial efforts this year to hold up our end and make ready for the great developments which will undoubtedly follow peace.

MISS E. M. HURLBATT, M.A., T.C.D.,
Warden of Royal Victoria College.

While our armies are defending civilization, we are back again at McGill to enjoy a share of

"The fair sum of six thousand years' Tradition of civility."

The rude awakening given to the world by German barbarity causes us to cherish more dearly than ever the old traditions and even the trivial graces of life surrounding us here, which are really only great principles seen in perspective.

A new strength will be added to the generous endeavours of students to build anew for the years that are to come. The appearance of the Daily on the first day of the session is an omen for good, and implies a decision on the part of McGill students that they will not suffer the bonds that hold them together to be loosened, nor one great means of strengthening the corporate life of the University to be

lost in days when governing body, faculty, students, men and women, must hold together in faith and in works to carry on the great tradition of public service which McGill has established at home and overseas.

During the summer women students holding the Arts degree have been sought on all hands for work for which the fine disinterested university study and experience are recognized as fitting them in a peculiar degree. May the doors of the Royal Victoria College welcome this session an increasing number of students, who may rest assured that the world eagerly awaits their services later.

In the new session, may all McGill students learn the strength that lies in fellowship of thought and labour, that in the days to come they may be true patriots and citizens of the world, not "citizens of one walled city at war with all the rest."

ROSS R. LAING,
President of Students' Society.

At the opening of this the fifth war session of the University, I wish to take this opportunity of welcoming our old students, who have returned from overseas service, back to their Alma Mater, also to extend greetings to those who are starting on their college career, and to those who are returning to resume their studies.

It is the aim of the Students' Council to make this coming session, within reason, as nearly as possible like pre-war sessions, by participating in as many activities as is feasible. To this end, a series of Rugby Football games has been arranged, the proceeds of which will be devoted to patriotic purposes; new Tennis Courts have been erected, Hockey will be continued, the Campus Rink will be

operated and will include the informal affairs which were so enjoyed last session; in fact, all that is possible will be done to make the session really active.

The Students' Council is depending upon every student in college to lend their support to all branches of activity, as it is only by hearty support being accorded that these ventures will be possible.

I also take this opportunity of making an appeal to you for hearty support and co-operation to the Daily, without which it would be practically impossible to continue any student activity.

In conclusion, I would remind you that your main duty to yourself, your parents and your University are your studies.

Yours very sincerely,
ROSS R. LAING,
President, Students' Council of McGill University.

Y.M.C.A. OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY.

Fellow Students,—We trust that this year will be a banner one for our Association. This is only possible through your co-operation, and we earnestly request your assistance in the development of a higher and nobler Christian manhood in McGill. We are anxious to do our share. The secretaries are desirous of getting to know all McGill men and of serving them in every possible way. Meet us half way.

To those who come to our University for the first time, and to those who are returning, the Young Men's Christian Association bids a hearty welcome.

On behalf of the Association,
R. DEWITT SCOTT,
General Secretary.

THE NINETY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY.

To-day McGill embarks upon the ninety-seventh session of her history. Annually, for almost a century, Mount Royal, in all her autumnal glory, has looked down upon the university—a scene of enthusiastic and bustling activity as the work of a new year commences.

The picture as it exists to-day differs little in the generality of its aspects from that of last year or previous years. Each autumn has noted the absence of old faces and witnessed the appearance of new; yet the halls resound as ever with the tramp of eager feet and echo the same familiar sounds. That there are strange faces and hitherto unheard voices constitutes almost all which particularly distinguishes the scene enacted to-day from the annual openings which stretch backwards, an uninterrupted series, for almost a century.

For the fifth successive time the doors of McGill are thrown open while the dark war cloud still hovers menacingly overhead. The past five years constitute a fiery furnace through which our Alma Mater has passed, been sorely tried, yet not found wanting. Moral convictions and patriotism have responded nobly to a test unique for its severity. As it is now unfolded, McGill's record is such as may well command the honour and respect of the world. In faithfully shouldering her part of the great burden, undertaken out of consideration for the suffering and oppressed, her very action has been permeated with an undying spirit of ennobled self-sacrifice. Thousands of khaki-clad figures, representing the pick of virile Canadian youth, have marched from our gates, full of noble purpose and lofty ideal, to take up the world struggle for righteousness and perennial peace.

Of those who have so gallantly, yet unostentatiously, sacrificed their all for the realization of Christian ideals our Alma Mater will ever cherish a grateful and loving memory. A world delivered from the greedy, cruel hand of the militarist and tyrant will ever enshrine these names in honour and sanctity.

And now there are those of us who, for one reason or another, are permitted to resume our studies in peace and security. The fact that we have not been called upon, whatever may be the reason, to make such sacrifices as have our comrades—far from absolving us from all responsibility in the matter—surely imposes upon each a sacred duty and obligation. Failure on our part to avail ourselves to the utmost of the opportunities and privileges preserved for us at the expense of the very life blood of others will be not only to sin against ourselves but to ignore the heroic sacrifice of our fellows.

As we enter upon another session it should be with a resolute purpose to exert ourselves to the utmost in the accomplishment of the work which lies ahead. This, if not more, we can do as our share. Slackers are at all times and places justly unpopular, and the existence of such a type at a period in the world's history when human life is so cheaply estimated in the purchase of a safeguarded and peaceful future, is intolerable.

THE RETURNED MEN.

The following letter, which appeared recently in a Montreal daily over the signature "A Canadian Mother" is worthy of consideration, particularly in view of the fact that a considerable number of McGill's soldier sons have this year returned to complete their course:—

A Suggestion to Universities.

"Sir, — The re-opening of McGill University will soon take place and we shall hear once more with pride from the lips of the Principal the record of our boys' noble service and sacrifice in France.

"But while our hearts glow with pride for what our boys have done in this cause, the biggest fight the world has ever known for liberty and right, we hope that our treatment of those that are left of them—these scarred, nerve-wrecked old-before their time students, many of whom are still in their 'teens—will accord with our words.

"Praise is cheap. They saved us and our cause. What shall we now do for them? They left college and have been overseas facing death for two, three and nearly four years, some of them for \$1.10 a day, while boys scarcely fourteen are getting \$35.00 a month in this city. Some of our veteran undergraduates will find themselves well on in years before they can graduate and take up their chosen profession. Some may have to give up their courses altogether because of the cost of living. College fees are so high that they are making more and more a college course possible only unto the rich. Should for our college veterans to cool off before we have done something tangible and substantial to show that we have appreciated the sacrifice that they have made?

"Not long ago Mr. Andrew Carnegie made a generous gift, out of his millions, to McGill University because of the splendid record made by her students overseas. Why not let this fund be used for those who best have earned it, and who need it to complete their courses. It would be a proof of real gratitude to say to these returning boys: 'When the country in its hour of peril called, you immediately volunteered. You sacrificed your best student years for us. We will partly repay our debt by giving you free

tuition until you graduate.' That would be kinder and more practical than putting Carnegie's gift into wood and stone and equipment."

The suggestion put forward by the writer of this letter shows that the question of the "returned men" at college is being raised by these interested, just as some of us prophesied it would. This question is an important one; there is no doubt about that, and it would be well if a satisfactory settlement could be reached before the termination of the war sees hundreds of veterans back from the battle lines in France and Flanders to resume the education interrupted by the conflict.

At first sight, perhaps, the matter seems to call for little discussion. The student has left, let us say, at the end of his second year, having successfully passed the examinations necessary for qualification for the third year. He returns to take up his course and is permitted to enter the fourth year, in one case or as is more likely he begins his work at the third (the advancement of a year in medicine, for example, would be of no use to man unless he had received sufficient practical experience to make up for the instruction missed).

Difficulties, however, arise almost immediately. As the writer of the letter printed above points out, the cost of living has risen enormously since the outbreak of the war and the payment of the fees necessary to obtain education may entail a great deal of sacrifice, where it once caused no trouble. Is it right to force a man who has already given all he possibly could to the service of his country to undergo financial difficulties on his return home in quest of the learning which he feels is necessary to fit him for his career? It must be rather galling to these men to feel that by their initial sacrifice they have only laid themselves open to additional hardship, and they must regard with a somewhat critical eye the men who by staying to complete their courses at McGill have taken advantage of the higher wages offered in the business world to secure themselves against any such hardship. Be that as it may this aspect of the question is one that needs, we believe, careful consideration and, incidentally, delicate handling.

On addition to this there is the matter of impaired efficiency due to the terrific strain put on men by the conditions of modern warfare. How can we expect a man who has been through the mill of great offensive, perhaps two or three, to come back and resume his studies with his nerves in a proper condition? It is expecting what is almost an impossibility to look for those McGill men who have been to the front to prove as brilliant in their scholastic work as they might have been without the intervention of the war. And so it is by no means fair to fail to give these men a pass mark simply because the condition of their nervous system will not permit them to give out, under the stress of an examination, the knowledge that is in them.

On the other hand, it is plainly useless to grant a man a degree for which he is unfit, at least in the case of scientific or medical degrees. In the latter case, the granting of an M. D. to one who did not possess the requisite knowledge would be positively criminal. But none the less, we repeat that it is not fair to make our soldier-brothers waste their time and money, when they have already given freely to the country what is of inestimable greater worth.

What, then, is the solution? No hasty judgment should be rendered on a question of such importance, but we feel that the suggestion offered in this letter is worthy of consideration. The founding at McGill of a number of scholarships exclusively for returned soldiers would, we think, meet with approbation from both the student body and the outside world.

McGILL Y. M. C. A.

A wise and educated man has recently said that appreciation is one of the cardinal virtues. It is surely so. To appreciate something is to realize its value and it often happens that appreciation is lacking out of ignorance of the facts. The Young Men's Christian Association of this university desires, that from the very beginning of the college session all students should realize and appreciate the value of Strathcona Hall.

Even the most unobserving newcomer cannot fail to notice the splendid building that graces the busiest corner of the college district. The building is there for a purpose; and to all who come to McGill this fall, for the first time and to those who return to continue their academic work, the association extends a hearty welcome. It is their wish that every undergraduate in Old McGill should feel at home in the building that has been so located and equipped as to meet the student's needs.

Throughout the past four years the Y. M. has carried on both at home and abroad. Our headquarters is Strathcona Hall. Our Foreign branch is in Colombo, Ceylon. Our field branch is connected with No. 3 General Hospital (McGill) Boulogne, France.

We aim to serve the students here in a way acceptable and profitable to all. We try to keep the home fires burning by making Strathcona Hall a social centre as well as the source of voluntary religious activity in McGill. We contribute to the support of our graduates working in Ceylon. Mr. Murray Brooks has been serving with British Territorials in India since the beginning of the war. Mr. Gordon Brown has taken up the work among students previously carried off by Mr. Brooks. In equipping our Field Branch we endeavored to provide concerts, reading and writing material, religious services, billiards, books and comforts of all kinds for the hundreds of wounded soldiers in. To know these things is to appreciate the efforts of those who are endeavoring to make the Young Men's Christian Association of McGill stand for something definite, and tangible in the way of service.

SPRAINS AND BURNS AND GLORY.

Every one who is interested in winning the war knows perfectly well the magnificent manner in which women have filled the ranks vacated by men who have gone overseas. Every one is familiar with the fact that more work has been turned out by the women workers than by their predecessors and every one knows the uniform excellence of this output. But an interesting sidelight is cast on this inspiring record by the report of the committee appointed to make a study of the health of munitions workers.

Investigation into the factors concerned in causing industrial accidents shows that women suffer twice as frequently as men from sprains and that in the fuse factory women are particularly liable to wrist sprain because of the strength required to push the heavy Food Board enriched by the proceeds of the sale of the flour.

Regina, Sept. 20.—Chris. Alger, believed to be a German, is minus 3,000 pounds of flour, which he was found to be hoarding in his house, south of Moose. The flour was confiscated. Alger was fined \$200, and the Canada Food Board enriched by the proceeds of the sale of the flour.

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WOMEN ORGANIZATIONS 'MOTHER' WAR VICTIMS

Different Allied Women's Leagues Ease Suffering of Children.

The manner in which Belgian and French women have been able to "mother" the children who have become victims in one way and another of Hun cruelties and atrocities is nothing short of wonderful. With sorrows of their own sufficient to warrant their spending the remainder of their lifetime grieving, these noble women forgot everything except the pressing need of rescuing these children from starvation or slavery, dishonour, or an orphanage without guardians. The war of 1871 started French women in the work of caring for the child victims of that time. From infancy, through school age, those boys and girls were guarded and guided so that they might become worthy citizens of France. That society, known as the "Oeuvre de la Chaussée du Maine" has broadened into an inestimable factor in national life. Dating back to pre-war times, also, are the "maternal canteens" and the "Goutte de Lait" which have greatly increased their activities during the war.

But quite apart from the three societies named, and springing into existence solely because of the unprecedented brutality of Hunnish warfare, is an organization of French women known as "L'Accueil Français" whose sole object is the care of children belonging to the invaded districts. Madame Manger, the secretary, has managed to find homes for 15,000 such children. If one but pauses to recall the population of well-known towns and villages, it becomes possible to realize in a faint degree the task French women have taken upon themselves, remembering also that the number of deserted children in this district runs into the hundred thousand. Madame Michel, wife of the Governor of Paris, became president of "L'Assistance à la Mere et l'Enfant," which was formed during the first year of the war by uniting several societies all for immediate work in 1914. In this way overlapping was avoided.

Two English ladies, long resident in Paris, have rendered valuable service in the care of Orphans of the Army by co-operating with French women. These women visited America in 1916 and collected enough money to care for 50,000 children. The plan pursued leaves the children in France with their nearest kin. So zealously has this work been carried on it is practically impossible now to find a war orphan unprovided with a home. Do what they will, no one in France, or the whole world for that matter, can ever dispel the dark cloud that hangs over France—the tragedy of thousands who can never return, those who have died by the wayside when forced to flee from home before the oncoming hordes of Germans, or who could not survive in that long and shameful pilgrimage into slavery worse than death. Thousands have disappeared because separated from their families, and years will be needed to trace their whereabouts.

The Women's Societies in France have taken over this task, which is far too heavy for the Government at present. The National Council of Frenchwomen have 650 people working at the head office in Paris, co-ordinating with the Prefets of the Provinces and the feminist societies in every district in France. So far they have made over 400,000 investigations, and have traced over 50,000 cases. The same society succeeded at last, by appealing to the Pope and to the King of Spain to interfere, in getting 300 young girls who had been deported to Germany sent back to their homes. This number is a "mere drop in the bucket," but it is nevertheless encouraging to the workers.

Closely related to this question of the children is that of their unfortunate relatives who have become refugees. "L'Oeuvre Parisienne" has given hospitality in Paris to over 1,000 free of charge. They are housed in blocks of model flats with every convenience, everything done for their comfort and happiness, and employment found for those able to work. Their children are also cared for, if necessary.

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FAMOUS GRAD. MAKES BEQUEST OF \$50,000

McGill Receives Sum of Money
By the Will of Late Dr.
James Douglas.

With the death of Dr. James Douglas of Rivendale, N.Y., who passed away recently, McGill loses one of her most eminent sons.

Dr. Douglas graduated from McGill in 1847 and in 1899 his Alma Mater conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL.D. His career was one of unusual brilliancy numerous scientific projects claimed his attention and support. At the age of forty he took up the study of mining engineering and later began operating mines in Canada, United States and Mexico. Fortune smiled broadly upon him and he succeeded in amassing a large fortune.

The will of the late Dr. James Douglas in addition to making ample provision for his family includes generous bequests to various educational institutions and humane projects. McGill University receives \$50,000 and other Canadian institutions, including the Kingston General Hospital, Kingston, Ont., are the recipients of bequests.

GEN. CHISHOLM OF SEIGE BTY. DIED IN ACTION

(Continued from page 1.)

We got into our position on the night of the 6th and made all preparations. We knew "it" was coming off in two or three days. Well you know when it started, the 8th. The night before I was one of a party to go forward, and be ready in the morning to lay a line to an O.P., somewhere a couple of miles behind Fritzie's line. We slept in a nice deep dugout but we didn't sleep very much. We were all waiting for that "Zero" hour. Of course we didn't have to lay that line till the barrage had ceased and also that of the Germans, but as it happened his barrage was short and very weak. However, we were up on top to see the fireworks. Exactly at 4:17 a.m. we heard one of the big guns boom. That was the signal. Then there was a terrific racket. There must have been somewhere in the neighbourhood of a thousand guns which took part in that bombardment. It was terrific, you couldn't hear anybody talking a foot away. Later the infantry admitted that it was the "prettiest" barrage they had ever seen. As one stretcher case of a well-known French Canadian Montreal Battalion said "Good old Artillery. You sure showed 'em up that time!"

Well about five o'clock we started with umpteen reels of wire to do our little job. Per instructions we had to wait at a corner of a wood to await further orders. What I saw there I only had expected to see in illustrations such as the "Illustrated London News" etc. I will never forget that scene. For the first time since being in France I saw some real war. We were standing beside a road up which ambulances would come to the dressing station, get their complement and return. Nearly all the stretcher cases coming in from the trenches were born by "Heinie" prisoners. And mighty happy of their lot they were too, some of them tickled to death at being prisoners—others rather sullen. The officers taken prisoners would stand aloof with a sullen face. They were treated as officers and were requested that they look after their own wounded. But I want to tell you what happened at that spot where we had to wait. It was in a shallow valley. Over on our right three long columns of tanks were making their way up to the front mounting all obstacles with ease. Beside them came columns of infantry going up. Just behind us on a ridge were a long row of field guns which were firing to beat hell, right out in the open. Well up to the time of the show all the guns were silent and cleverly camouflaged and then were pulled out in the open for the show. On the other side of us there was the cavalry congregating in great numbers, also the ammunition carts belonging to the Field Artillery. The forward dressing stations were near with the badly wounded lying on stretchers, and the walking wounded proceeding down the road. Oh yes, then there was the hundreds of aeroplanes all flying low. Some sight, but rather confusing in my mind now.

The line (wire) laying was easy, as Fritzie wasn't sending over any stuff to speak of. Then we got up to where the fighting had been going on an hour or so before. I can't say about what I saw around "No Man's Land." In places our fellows had got thru' easy, although in places the huddled figures showed where they had been held up by machine guns, only for a while. You got to hand it to our infantry. They're the best ever, and surprisingly cheerful. They made a great haul in souvenirs—and they are entitled to them. I could have got some but somehow or other I just haven't, except an epaulet of the 47th trench mortars and a few buttons. There were all kinds of tin hats and gas masks lying around. I would only carry them around till I got them swiped away.

That night we were picked up in a lorry, and taken up to our new position. I don't know exactly how much

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
FRESHMEN.
"A friend in need is a friend indeed."
To those who for the first time enter the gates of McGill we wish to make it plain that the McGill Y. M. C. A. (Strathcona Hall) is the Students' Home. The freshman who seeks advice and information will be met with a cordial welcome and willing counsel.
The McGill Y. M. C. A. aims at providing students with something of the nature of home surroundings—a cosy place to read or chat and a secretary who has been through the mill himself and is ever ready with a helping hand.
Entrance upon your course is marked with innumerable perplexing little problems the proper solution of which will make the road easier. Drop in and talk them over with the Secretary at the hall.
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

we advanced that day but our new position was somewhere away in what was once Fritzie's lines. We stayed there a day and then came up here. Tonight we are moving up farther in preparation for the second phase. Our casualties have been nil (touch wood) but we have been mighty lucky. Last night they shelled us badly all around our guns but didn't hit anybody, however, causing a regular avalanche of dirt to come in the "doche". What puts the "draught" up me though is when they "bomb us at night. You feel perfectly helpless. Last night they were flying so low I could easily distinguish them. The light in our dugout must have shown for they dropped one on each side just missing us. Maybe we show a light now. Yes, no. We have been resting up all day, staying in the dugout, as it is terribly hot out. The rest are playing "poker" while I am taking this opportunity to write. We have a dug-out about 20 ft. below, so feel jake-a-loo. A box came a couple of days ago but I don't know the number. We have to move off so was in a hurry. It contained a hundred "Players" which were appreciated to the limit. Just came in the right time. "Cigarettes tres bon pour les troupes."

Well, I have just been warned to quit "slinging the bull" so I guess I better stop. Received your letter of July 5. Haven't heard yet of Jack's thrilling experience. Hang on to Gavin. Love to all from, Duncan, still going strong, except for lice.

P.S. Enclosed find some extra glasses for gas mask taken from a "Heinie" prisoner.

Price and sorrow have come close together to the home of Mr. W. M. Chisholm, general counsel of the Grand Trunk Railway. There appeared this week in the newspapers a cable from London saying Capt. John Foster Chisholm Arts '18 had been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. The pride which his father and mother naturally felt in this honor to their eldest son was sadly shadowed by the official wire Mr. Chisholm received on Wednesday that their second son, Duncan, has been killed in action. He went overseas in June, last year, as a gunner in a McGill heavy siege battery. He reached France last March, and took part in the August and September offensives. On September the 17th he was killed. He would have been twenty years of age on the 16th of next month. His parents, who live at 35 Aberdeen avenue, Westmount, had already sent him birthday gifts. A week ago the following interesting letter was received from him.

SCIENCE '20 TO MEET.
There will be a meeting of Science '20 at 5 p.m. to-day, in Room 37 of the Engineering Building. All members are requested to be present, as important matters will be discussed.

ARTS '18 MAN GETS LECTURESHIP
W. E. Blampin, B.A., Arts '18, is at present occupying a temporary lectureship at the University of New Brunswick, in the Department of English Literature.

While at McGill Blampin took considerable interest in student activities and was President of the Arts Undergraduate Society during the latter half of the 1917-18 session. The Historical Club also claimed his attention and he occupied the office of Vice-President in its connection in 1917-18.

The Germans have fought desperately to retain Lens, which was in great danger of being lost to them as the result of the efforts of the Canadian forces a year ago. This time the region is destined to be restored to its rightful owner, France. It is part of a great coal area and as such is extremely valuable territory. Its recapture means added prosperity to the French and the reverse for the enemy.

That we as Canadians have no recognized immortal poets may, to a certain extent, be due to the fact that we are still in our youth. The halo of glory which surrounds the name of Tennyson or Shelley is in great measure a product of time. The reason that they have become immortal is undoubtedly because they left a message which has appealed to every succeeding generation—one, which coming from the heart of man reaches out to every individual in whom is vested the capability of appreciating what is noble and beautiful.

Poetry, in its true sense, must be the result of profound workings of the innermost soul. The man whose heart is stirred to its depths; it is he who will have a message for humanity's ears. He only can sympathize and truly comfort who has likewise suffered.

Therefore, it is that we Canadians, who possibly have not in the strict sense of the word the right to call ourselves a poetic people, cherish the names of some at least who, in so far as they have left a message which will strike to the heart of every generation for many to come, are immortal.

With the idea of placing the most noteworthy Canadian War poems before our readers we have made use of several collections and herewith publish what impress us as being real gems. Undoubtedly the time will come when they will be placed before the public in a permanent form but for the present we take the liberty of giving them prominence in our columns.

To the late Lt.-Col. John McCrae of the 3rd Can. General Hospital and formerly of the Medical Faculty of McGill University the Canadian public is indebted for verses which will ever bear a vital message of comfort and hope to every true heart.

Canadian War Poems

When silence broods o'er Flanders fields
And peace enshrouns our tears.

S. M. B.

The two poems directly following are from the pen of Brenton A. Macnab, a Canadian poet of recognized ability. They breathe a message of comfort to the grief torn heart and a tender tribute to those who have sacrificed their all in the interest of civilization.

THE TORCH-BEARERS
(With acknowledgments to John McCrae)
BY BRENTON A. MACNAB

In Flanders fields the bugles blow.
There helmed our ranks; and, row on row,
Our place is marked; the torch in hand
To keep the faith whose flame he fanned.
Who won his cross where poppies grow.

We know our dead! What time ago
We lived akin where maples blow?
The cause they loved we love—we stand
In Flanders fields.

THE FREE DEAD.
(BRENTON A. MACNAB).

O Mother of Dead, turn now your head
From the white face in the flare;
Your eyes a mist hot tears have kissed,
From the cross in France ye bear.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS
By the late Lt.-Col. John McCrae,
3rd Can. General Hospital, Montreal

In Flanders fields, the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved; and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you, from failing hands we throw
The torch. Be yours to lift it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

THE ANXIOUS DEAD.
O guns fall silent till the dead men hear
Above their heads the legions pressing on;
(These fought their fight in time of bitter fear
And died not knowing how the day had gone.)

O flashing muzzles, pause and let them see
The coming dawn that streaks the sky afar;
Then let your mighty chorus witness
To them, and Caesar, that we will make war.

Tell them, O guns, that we have heard their call,
That we have sworn and will not turn aside,
That we will onward till we win or fall,
That we will keep the faith for which they died.

Bid them be patient and some day, anon
They shall feel earth enwrap in silence deep—
Shall greet, in wonderment, the quiet dawn,
And in content may turn them to their sleep.

—Lt.-Col. John McCrae.

Possibly the few verses in Flanders Fields which appeared in the McGill Daily soon after the death of the late Lt.-Col. John McCrae above the initials S.M.B. possess quite as much of real merit as any poem written since the passing of the hero in whose commemoration they were composed. For true pathos and depth of feeling they certainly are worthy of special remark.

"IN FLANDERS FIELDS"
Across the fields of Flanders
The snowflakes weave a pall,
And moaning o'er the wasted land,
The winds arise and fall;
But he who sang in Flanders fields,
Has passed beyond their call.

The spring will come to Flanders,
And poppies bloom again—
As when he marked them sentinel
Upon the cross-strewn plain;
And they shall breathe of love and life
Triumphant over pain.

And when we dream of Flanders,
Torn land of griefs and fears,
We shall recall his memory
Through all the coming years;

our spirits that love to roam
Over the hills of home, laddie, over the
hills of home.

Laddie, soldier laddie, a call comes over
the sea,
A call to the best and bravest in the
land of liberty,
To shatter the despot's power, to lift
up the weak that fall—
Whistle a song as you go, laddie, to
answer your country's call.

Laddie! Laddie! Laddie! "Somewhere
in France" you sleep,
Somewhere 'neath alien flowers and
alien winds that weep.

Bravely you marched to battle, nobly
your life laid down,
You unto death were faithful, laddie;
yours is the victor's crown.

Laddie, beloved laddie! How soon shall
we cease to weep,
Could we glance through the golden
gateway, where keeps the angel keep!
Yet love, our love that is deathless, can
follow you where you roam,
Over the hills of God, laddie, the
beautiful hills of home.

The following by Grace Hazard
Conkling possesses no little merit as
a war poem, with its pathos and rhythm,
in spite of the fact that its tone is de-
cidedly pessimistic.

THE CRIMES OF TERMONDE
The groping spires have lost the sky,
That reach from Termonde town:
There are no bells to travel by,
The minister chiming are down.
It's forth we must, alone, alone,
And try to find the way:
The bells that we have always known,
War broke their hearts to-day.

They used to call the children
Along the gilded street,
And then their rhythms were laughter,
And all their notes were sweet.

I heard them stumble down the air
Like seraphim betrayed;
God must have heard their broken
prayer

That made my soul afraid.
The Termonde Bells are gone, are gone,
And what is left to say?
It's forth we must, by bitter dawn,
To try to find the way.

They used to call the children
To go to sleep at night;
And then their songs were tender
And drowsy with delight.

The wind will look for them in vain
Within the empty tower,
We shall not hear them sing again
At dawn or twilight hour.
It's forth we must away, away,
And far from Termonde town,
And this is all I know to-day—
The chiming, the chiming are down.

They used to ring at evening
To help the people pray,
Who wander now bewildered
And cannot find the way.

R. W. Lillard is the author of
"America's Answer", a short poem of
two verses doubtless suggested by the
lines of the late Lt.-Col. John McCrae
"In Flanders Fields".

AMERICA'S ANSWER
BY R. W. LILLIARD

Rest, ye in peace, ye Flanders dead.
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep,
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead,
Where once his own life-blood ran red—
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught—
The torch ye threw to us we caught.
Ten million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders fields.

TO OLD MCGILL
As she enters upon the ninety-seventh
year of her history,
The leaves again show a golden hue,
The air has the nip of Fall
And snow-white clouds sweep across
the blue,
Impelled by the chilly squall.
Old Time looks down from the lofty
hill

From which high station above
He has followed the history of Old
McGill
With paternal pride and love.
Once more, for almost the hundredth
time,
He hears the Halls resounding
And the sound is one of peace sublim
Of happiness abounding.
His eye searches out the old-time
friends,
Exchanging joyful greetings,
And yet he notes that a shadow blends
With the happiness of meeting.
Ah! Then he finds an old face missing
And, looking, finds another.
A secret has that shadow, passing:
A brother's lost a brother.

The bloody, ravishing monster—war
Has wreaked his cruel will;
But glory and honour rest in store
For the sons of Old McGill

OVER THE HILLS OF HOME
(This Canadian Heart-Song was
written by Lillian Leveridge, an On-
tario girl, in memory of her brother,
Corporal F. E. Leveridge).
Laddie, little laddie, come with me over
the hills,
Where blossoms the white May lilies,
And the dogwood and daffodile;
For the Spirit of Spring is calling to

HUGE EXPORTATION OF PRECIOUS METALS

The following news item clipped
from the columns of a recent issue of
The Financial Times, Montreal, is of
no little interest as indicating the en-
ormity of Canada's precious-metal
contribution to the United States.

Canada has been an important con-
tributor to the great stores of silver
from which the United States is mak-
ing its record-breaking shipments.
Washington figures just available
show that exports of silver broke all
records for the month of August, be-
ing \$38,000,000 against \$7,500,000 for
August, 1917, and \$187,000,000 for the
eight months of the calendar year,
compared with \$52,000,000 for the
similar period a year ago. Imports
run to \$47,000,000 for the eight months
compared with \$27,000,000 for the
same period in 1917.

The exact source of these silver im-
ports for the full eight months of
1918 cannot yet be determined, the
latest official figures being to the
end of the fiscal year. These fig-
ures show that in the last fiscal year
ended June 30th more than 13 p.c. of
this country's silver imports came
from Canada. Except for Mexico,
which country sent \$47,000,000 worth
of silver into the U. S., the Dominion
was the most important contributor
to America's silver pile.

The following summary of the sil-
ver movement indicates the valued
part which Canada has played for the
United States:—

Movement of Silver.			
Fiscal Year.	All U.S. Imports.	From Canada.	%
1916.	\$34,154,375	\$5,948,934	17.4
1917.	35,003,563	5,651,813	16.1
1918.	70,328,153	9,264,695	13.1

U. S. To Exports Canada.			
Fiscal Year.	U. S. Exports.	To Canada.	%
1916.	\$89,731,523	\$ 965,889	1.6
1917.	78,279,931	1,624,693	2.0
1918.	139,181,399	2,649,061	1.9

\$277,252,853 \$5,239,643 1.9

The silver movement as far as the
U. S. is concerned has never been so
vital as now. England and America
are in agreement to buy, jointly, 100-
000,000 ounces of silver to enable
England and to send silver to India,
and to enable the United States to re-
pay France for disbursements to the
American army in silver. No one
can say how much silver India will
absorb; India has long been known
as the "sink" of precious metals.

Here in this country new Federal
Reserve Bank notes are appearing to
represent the silver sent to India
from the U. S. through England. The
silver previously was circulating here
in the form of silver certificates, and
as the certificates were withdrawn
from use to release the silver it be-
came necessary to substitute to pre-
vent contraction of currency. Thus
the Federal Reserve Bank notes were
substituted because they are based
upon national short term paper such
as Treasury certificates and do not
require a 40 p.c. gold reserve, like
the Federal Reserve notes which are
based upon private commercial paper.

Interest in the movement of gold
had fallen away before the larger
movement in silver, but just now it
is the fact that the gold flow has
shrunk to insignificant proportions
compared with its high tide that at-
tracts attention. Imports of gold
slightly over \$1,500,000 were less dur-
ing the month of August than in any
one month in over fifteen years and
for the eight months amounted to
\$54,000,000, as against \$524,000,000 last
year.

According to latest official figures
it is seen that Canada fully maintain-
ing its position as the world's most
important shipper of gold into this
country. During America's last fiscal
year Canada sent in \$102,968,000
of the \$124,413,000 gold imported.
Since the commencement of the war
according to statistics compiled for
The Financial Times, Canada has
sent \$1,388,527,761 gold here and re-
ceived in return \$136,995,998, the net
imports by the U. S. from Canada
amounting to \$1,251,531,763. In the
first five months of the present calen-
dar year Canada sent to this country
only \$18,232,000 in gold, but during
June with the return of more than
\$30,000,000 of gold that had originally
gone to Ottawa "ear marked" for the
Federal Reserve Bank the total for
the six months was raised to \$41-
411,000.

Canada's vast gold export to U. S.,
it must be remembered, was actually
gold shipped for the account of Great
Britain, Canada for the main part
being the "channel" for the flow of
bullion, that made possible all the
early shipments in the war period
operations of the Allies on this con-
tinent.

This bullion movement, and the re-
lation borne by Canada may be sam-
marized as follows:—

Movement of Gold.			
All U.S. Exports.	From Canada.	%	
1914.	\$ 67,387,741	\$ 33,823,762	59%
1915.	451,954,590	318,910,910	48
1916.	685,990,234	579,387,169	84
1917.	562,454,374	316,044,466	93
1918.	50,124,048	41,411,454	82

U. S. To Imports Canada.			
Fiscal Year.	U. S. Imports.	To Canada.	%
1914.	222,616,156	\$104,172,311	46
1915.	31,425,918	11,587,395	36
1916.	165,792,927	8,511,424	5
1917.	371,883,884	11,682,714	3
1918.	21,502,491	941,554	4

CANADIAN BAR ASSOC. AND LEGAL EDUCATION

Dr. R. W. Lee States Recommen-
dations of Committee on
Legal Education and Ethics.

At the recent convention of the Cana-
dian Bar Association held in Montreal
special consideration was given to the
matter of legal education. Dr. R. W.
Lee, Dean of the Faculty of Law, in
delivering the report of the committee
on Legal Education and Ethics, em-
phasized certain recommendations re-
lating to the theoretical and practical
study of law.

Attendance at the office of a barrister
or solicitor concurrently with a college
course was a matter which gave rise to
no little discussion, the import of which
was distinctly opposed to such a com-
bination. It was argued that the at-
tempt to combine the two branches of
study results unsatisfactorily in so far
as justice is done to neither. The stud-
ent must neglect the one or the other.
In short, the present system has noth-
ing to commend it either from the point
of view of the professor or with regard
to the practical part of the student's
course. Either the law office must suf-
fer or the law school is no use.

In view of these facts the committee
took the ground that the theoretical
and the practical work should be under-
taken consecutively rather than con-
currently. To this end it was recom-
mended that the standard for admission
be three years in the law school and two
subsequent years in an office, except in
the case of university graduates, for
whom one year of office work will suf-
fice.

The report also dealt in particular
with the question of age of admission to
the study of law. In discussing this
subject Dean Lee said that the regu-
lations in this direction varied in the
several provinces, some of which set
sixteen years as the minimum age. The
committee, however, he stated, had
considered the age of eighteen to be
better for two outstanding reasons,
first in order that the graduating
student be not placed at too great a
disadvantage, and second, to encourage
a higher matriculation standard.

It was also proposed that students
desiring to continue their studies in
other provinces be granted equivalent
standing. This question is of consid-
erable importance since it often happens
that a student commences his legal
education in one province without a
definite intention of practising within
its bounds. At the present time, how-
ever, the difficulty of standardizing
legal education throughout the Dom-
inion is obvious. There are outstanding
differences between the Common Law
and Quebec Law, but even in the face
of these difficulties there is a possibility
of the Common Law provinces so stan-
dardizing their law as to secure some
mutuality with Quebec Law.

Although it was admitted that the
recommendations of the association
could have no binding force; still the
whole idea was to set up certain stan-
dards which might be regarded as an
ideal to be attained at no very distant
date.

1918-1919 EDITION OF "Y.M.C.A. HANDBOOK OUT

Annual McGill Publication Con-
tains Much Useful Informa-
tion for Student.

One of the most generally consulted
publications at McGill is the Y.M.C.A.
Handbook the 1918-1919 edition of
which has recently been published and
is now on sale. The Handbook, or as
it is popularly dubbed "the Fresh-
man's Bible" is distinctly a McGill
production, edited and published by
the McGill Y.M.C.A.

This little volume occupies a unique
place in the Student's equipment
while at McGill. Firstly and for-
most, it contains considerable in-
formation regarding the college soci-
eties and organizations and for this
reason alone constitutes an excellent
little book for daily reference. In
addition to this the Handbook pro-
vides space for a diary as well as a
section especially designed for the
entering of addresses and telephone
numbers. The principal college songs
are likewise included in its contents.
In short, since the book is published
in a convenient pocket size, it is a
companion which should prove "ex-
ceedingly useful to every student."

This year the greatly increased price
of newsprint and so forth has so en-
hanced the cost connected with its
publication that those who had the
matter in hand were forced to raise
the selling price from ten cents to
fifteen in order to cover the expense
entailed in issuing the Handbook.

ARTS '20 MAN IN WIRELESS.
C. B. Smith, Arts '20, has been ac-
cepted as wireless operator in the R.
N. C. V. R., and is at present in train-
ing at Ottawa.

Movement of Gold.			
All U.S. Exports.	From Canada.	%	
1914.	\$ 67,387,741	\$ 33,823,762	59%
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1917.	371,883,884	11,682,714	3
1			

ATHLETICS FOR WOMEN ENCOURAGED IN U.S.A.

Colleges of Middle West Decide Against Intercollegiate Sport, However.

At a conference of the women's athletic associations of the colleges and universities of the Middle Western States of the U.S.A., an official resolution was passed stating that "this conference go on record as discouraging intercollegiate athletics for women, in the sense that this implies journeying from one school to another, but that it agree to do all in its power to encourage, for purposes of competitive comparison, the keeping of official records, tournament scores, and so forth, made in each school."

The general position taken by college women in the middle west with regard to the subject of intercollegiate athletics among themselves is here clearly defined. They have aligned themselves on the side of those physical educators who, acknowledging the value of keen competition in the world of play as everywhere else, discourage intercollegiate athletics for women because they believe them to constitute an unnecessary step away from the best womanhood. When a group of students, representing the public opinion of their respective schools, as did these delegates, voluntarily decide to adopt and enforce a resolution such as this, it is clear that something new has arisen which compensates for the old and worn out system of intercollegiate athletics for women.

Athletics for women, when properly conducted, have certain very definite aims. In the first place, they seek to develop the girl physically, and to maintain her health. Secondly, they attempt to provide systemized moderate recreation in a real spirit of play and fun. And thirdly, they purpose to form habits and inculcate ideals of right living. This means no excessive strain upon the nerves or upon the heart, because the object is the normal state of health, and moderation must be the keyword; it means genuine re-creation and truly exciting, stimulating fun; it means that in this field is one unique opportunity for practical training in ethics, for developing character and toughening moral fibre.

WOMEN COOKS.

In August, 1915, the British Government gave permission to the Women's Legion, now known as the War Service Legion, under the leadership of Lady Londonderry, to place 100 women as cooks in certain military convalescent camps. The Legion claimed that women were naturally prepared to do the work more satisfactorily than men both in the matter of the finished product and from the standpoint of economical handling of material. It was not easy to persuade the government that these claims were reasonable but men cooks were scarce and the women were given a chance. Mrs. Leach took command in the camp which employed the largest number of women and from that as a beginning she has come into control of the great army of women cooks who are employed to-day not alone in convalescent camps but wherever army cooks are needed.

It took just six months to prove by figures and facts that women cooks were an economical factor and the unanimous verdict of those dependent on the cooking gave the palm to women for "tasty" dishes. The heart of the army was won through its stomach; its head through its purse. By the end of 1916 there were over 7,000 women employed in military cooking. The preparation of three meals a day for 1,000 men is not light work at any time. The kitchen staff consists of only 13 or 14 women including helpers and waitresses and under ordinary conditions no one of the staff would consider herself in an enviable position. Few in regular employment would continue long unless well-paid. But when the services of 1,000 women were asked for this arduous and only moderately well-paid work 28,000 applications were received.

The two women who have handled this work from the beginning and deserve credit for being able to utilize the patriotic impulses of this host of women, avoiding friction and producing harmony and efficiency are Mrs. Leach and her sister Mrs. Long. The latter attended largely to the administrative part of the work. Looking after references, listing applications and vacancies and countless details of office work have been handled by Mrs. Long. The engaging and placing of the cooks had from the first been Mrs. Leach's work. She inspects the cooking staffs and all promotions are made by her order, a good cook stands every chance in the world of becoming head cook even though she start in the lowest position.

The crowning proof of success came in 1917, when the Women's Legion which was a private organization and worked only in co-operation with the Army, became a very important part of that Army by being incorporated with the W.A.A.C.'s. Mrs. Leach retains the command as of old but insists that credit for this wonderful achievement is due to the women cooks who have shown the finest loyalty and patriotism by being willing to serve wherever their training had given the opportunity.

NEW ENG. LECTURE IN ARTS.

The successor to Miss S. E. Cameron of the Royal Victoria College has been appointed in the person of Miss Muriel B. Carr. Miss Cameron had been connected with McGill for twenty years.

Miss Carr, who replaces Miss Cameron, will be a lecturer in the English Department. Miss Carr took the Gold Medal in Classics and the whole of the English Honour Course for her M.A. degree and acquitted herself with great distinction. Leaving McGill, Miss Carr went to Radcliffe College where she worked under the latter's books. Miss Carr then assisted Dr. Furness in England and has for the last five years been teaching in the University of Wisconsin.

FRENCH FARMERETTES STILL GOING STRONG

Canadian Girls Have Worthy Rivals in Daughters of France.

H. Quillet, President of the Agricultural Syndicate of Aure, wrote, as early as 1916, concerning the French farmerettes: "Happily in our misfortune we had the women. Rich and poor, old and young, all gave a hand with energy and courage. Women born in luxury, educated in convents, women occupied only with their pianos and hats, at the call of their country showed what was really in them. They became good farmers, rose at five in the morning, went into the dairies and the stables, toiled and struggled; for the farmer's life is a daily struggle with the incapable, the drunkard, and the unscrupulous. They faced, besides, the additional disabilities caused by war, conditions and heavy taxation of all articles necessary to the productiveness of the earth and feeding of animals."

Canada loves to tell of her girl heroes of pioneer days. For generations and even centuries some of the present war farmerette heroines of France will be remembered. Among these is a girl of fourteen living at Mornan in the Loire. Her mother was dead, and she was "little mother" to three younger than herself. Her father was called to the colours and marched away, leaving a large farm to the care of the already too heavily burdened child. She managed the farm so well, however, that the Prefect of the Maine et Loire thanked her publicly.

Two young sisters saw their three brothers march away to war and found themselves responsible for a sixty-acre farm, twenty-five cows and five horses. They "carried on" valiantly and cheerfully to the benefit of the community where they lived. At the other end of the line stand the poor old grandmothers, whose life of heavy toil seemed ended and who were enjoying a well-earned release from responsibilities. Upon these, war has laid a heavy hand, and among the ruins of their beloved homes they have planted vegetables; over the shell-torn and down-trodden fields they have attempted to guide the plough and sow the crops. That was in 1916, and still goes on, and yet the farmerette is mentioned in Canada as more or less of a novelty in 1918! What a contrast between the flower-decked meadows of Canada and the shell-torn fields of France! But surely the spirit that animates the women in both lands is the same.

FOLLOWING ADVICE.

The teacher wanted some plums in order to give an object-lesson during school hours, and, calling one of the small boys, she gave him ten cents and dispatched him to the fruit stand down on the corner.

"Before you buy the plums, Willie," she cautioned, "you had better pinch one or two to make sure they are ripe."

Little Willie flitted away. Soon he came back and smilingly put the bag on the teacher's desk.

"Oh, thank you, Willie," said the teacher, taking up the bag. "Did you pinch one or two, as I told you to do?"

"Did I?" was the gleeful response. "I pinched the whole bagful and here's your ten cents." — Buffalo Evening News.

FOUND

In the Daily Office, McGill Union, a Nutting's Latin Composition, with the name "Fred W. Bates" inside. Owner may obtain same on application to the Daily staff.

WOUNDED.



"LEN" RAINBOTH.

VETERAN FOOTBALLER.



"DUD" ROSS.

FRENCH WOMEN ENDURE TERRIBLE PRIVATIONS

Women of France Have Solved Problem of Depletion of Labour.

No other women caught in this great maelstrom of Hunnish frightfulness have had the kind of burdensome bear that has been laid upon the women of France. One may truthfully say that no other women have had as heavy a burden. All that English women have faced in solving the problem of depletion of labour has been assumed by French women. The horrors that Belgium has suffered because of invasion, France has suffered as far as the Hun has been able to penetrate into her territory. Just what those horrors have been and are at present no one except those who have endured them can ever dream. All that other women have borne through separation from father, brothers and sweethearts, all of anxiety and grief because of wounds and death, French women have borne with the added terror of the Hun at their very gates and, at first, hospitals yet to be equipped and adequate help secured.

"The Hun at the Gates!" is a terrifying cry, paralyzing in its effect.

Other women of the Allies have heard next to nothing of what French women are doing in this war; they have, too often, refused to read authentic accounts of Hun atrocities because of the harrowing details. As a consequence they have failed to do justice to women who, as helpless victims, have been compelled to live through these experiences which are considered too awful to read about in peaceful, sheltered Canada — women who have paid this terrible price of war and have never for one moment failed to support the men of their nation in staying the onslaught of the foe. That French women have the spirit to do anything but grieve is wonderful; that they had this spirit in 1914 is a marvel.

When some one asked the question, "What are French women doing?" an Englishman who lived in France and was capable of judging, answered: "They are keeping the country going." All Frenchmen say the same thing. Once again the world is forced to remake its pre-war estimate of the characteristics of the various nations — an estimate for which the world was entirely responsible as the indolent tool of Germany. The only women in the world who have with universal consent been classed as frivolous and pleasure-loving, incapable of even the desire to regard the serious things of life, have shown themselves buoyant, indeed, but with a buoyancy which ensures grim determination and faith in the ultimate triumph of right when the serious side of life presents itself. It is a buoyancy that is not afraid to look misfortune squarely in the eyes. These so-called butterflies have shown that all along they have been possessed of well-balanced, practical instincts which make courage gay, and therefore all the more forceful, and which give a spirit quick to sacrifice self wherever material instincts, patriotism, and religion are concerned. Basic seriousness, fixity of purpose, and dauntless courage distinguish the women of France.

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Tansey's Pharmacy
278 SHELBURKE ST. WEST.
Phone: Up. 842-5158.

CORPORATION VOICES DISSAPPROVAL OF 'RUSH'

Will Time Worn Custom of McGill Become a Thing of the Past?

The following resolution passed at a meeting of the Corporation last May will perhaps be of interest to undergraduates of the first and second years.

"The Corporation of McGill University viewing with marked disfavour the organized kidnapping or other proceedings of a violent and objectionable character practised by the first and second years at the beginning of the session, hereby requires the student body to discontinue such practices under pain of severe penalties."

This resolution, a copy of which appears on the notice boards of the various buildings voices the opinion of the various members. The Corporation no doubt, have weighed this matter carefully and have not come to this decision without due reasons.

The old-fashioned rush, as it existed a few years ago, resulted in the damage of much private property as well as in the injury of many of the participants. During the last two or three years no damage to outside property has occurred, and the rush on the whole was conducted in a fairly orderly manner. However it did result in a wholesale disregard of lectures on the part of both years during several years. This practice was at least most discouraging to the professors.

Nevertheless, to demand the discontinuance of a time worn custom without considering the view-point of the students concerned, is indeed a quite radical stand. Even before his graduation from "prep" school, the future undergraduate looks forward to the "rush" as one of the mile-stones in his college career. With the disappearance of this custom will pass something by which the graduate may remember his college days, and to which he may recur with many pleasant thoughts.

When the resolution of the Corporation will be entirely complied with by the members of the first two years remains to be seen. It is to be hoped, however, that the latter will keep in mind the fact that this decision of the Corporation has not been arrived at without a certain consideration, which is undoubtedly earnest, for the welfare and good name of the student body.

MEETING ARTS '20.

There will be a meeting of Arts '20 in Smoking Room of Arts Building, at 4.00 p.m.

THE WOMEN AT THE UNIVERSITY

The 1918-19 session of McGill University opens with the brightest prospects for the women students. Women are now to be accepted as undergraduates in the faculty of medicine, the way having been paved by the three women who took the first year work in medicine last year. By a resolution of the Corporation last May it was decided to admit women to the study of medicine provided they held a degree in Arts from a recognized University, or took a double course leading to the degree of B. A., M.D. on B. Sc., M.D. at McGill, which involves two years in the Faculty of Arts followed by four years in the Faculty of Medicine, or that they have satisfactory completed the first and second year in Arts at McGill University and thus give evidence that they are sufficiently mature and otherwise qualified to take up the study of Medicine.

Special interest attaches to the opening of a new course for women leading to the degree of Bachelor of Household Science. Towards the close of the session of 1916-17, corporation authorized the new degree B. H. S., full particulars of which course appear on page 110-111 in the new calendar. It will be seen that this course comprises the first and second year in the Faculty of Arts and the third and fourth year at Macdonald College. The object of the University was to use its existing resources teaching Household Science at Macdonald College and Arts Courses open to women at the Royal Victoria College and to combine them in such a way as to provide for the education of women who would later become domestic administrators of Public Institutions such as schools and colleges, for whom of late years great demand has arisen.

The Faculty of Law is also, of course, open to women students. It is difficult to indicate the exact number of women registering in all courses but these figures will be procured from the Registrar in due time.

But it must not be concluded that the opening of other courses to women has done away with the value of a degree in arts. Judging from news received of student appointments during the summer and further demands for R. V. C. graduates it is evident that the value of a degree in Arts is becoming more and more appreciated. Splendid positions will always be open to graduates in arts.

The Royal Victoria College is opening this year without the presence of

FRESHMEN and other STUDENTS

Come Right to

THE UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE
43 MCGILL COLLEGE AVENUE

For Your

Text Books and Supplies

Note the Address: 43 MCGILL COLLEGE AVE.

STUDENTS OF MCGILL

Science will highly contribute to your enjoyment of life. You will better understand all good things and practice them. Not the least is the question of

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Biggest Show in Town
ALICE BRADY
in THE WHIRLPOOL

Blanche Alfred and her
Symphony Girls

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Continuous 1-11. AM. 10-11
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With FRANK FINNEY and PHIL OTT

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MUCH INVALUABLE WORK NOW DONE BY V. A. D'S

Wounded Cared for From Front to Convalescent Home.

Few people have the slightest conception of the perfect organization which is responsible through the British Red Cross and the Order of St. John for taking care of the wounded. A perfect chain of attendance reaches from the battlefield to the convalescent home situated perhaps in some distant land. This care is possible because of many lines of work carried out by voluntary organizations whose worth has been demonstrated beyond question and accepted gladly by the British Government. One of these is the V.A.D., which is well known in a general way, but in many of its phases is really little known.

To most persons the mention of V. A. D. brings up the picture of a young woman in an attractive hospital uniform looking like an angel of mercy always able to ease pain and perform wonders of healing but, somehow, able to preserve a serene expression and keep her uniform immaculate. This popular mistake comes because, for one thing, the V. A. D.'s work for others instead of talking of themselves and because few of us take the trouble to imagine what things must be like there. It comes as a distinct surprise to many, for instance, to know that V.A.D.'s scrub floors. It is a surprise, again, to know that they cook—not for one or two private patients, but for trainloads of wounded.

What one V.A.D. did in the early days of the war may be told now not for the glory of the young women but for the benefit of those of us who still fail to realize all that the war means. Miss Evelyn Lyne is a type of the V.A.D. wherever found. She went to France with first V.A.D.'s sent over in October, 1914. Her position was that of cook. The detachment was to establish a rest station at one of the railway stations in order to feed the wounded brought in on hospital trains from the front, and re-dress their wounds. The V.A.D.'s lived in luggage vans run on a side track, and before they could become livable they had to be scrubbed and disinfected, turned into kitchen dispensary, dressing station and living room.

A fire was built extending between two old lines of railway and over this were hung six huge pots in which 300 cups of cocoa could be made at one time. Work was continuous, there being twelve-hour shifts—not easy hours, certainly! Think out what it meant to this gentle faced little woman standing over these huge pots making cocoa for twelve hours at a stretch, often in pouring rain or exposed to smoke that refused to go in any direction except into the cook's eyes. An hour's warning was the usual time allowed the V.A.D.'s in which to prepare to meet from 300 to 400 wounded men coming straight from the battle field. The huge pots of soup and cocoa were put on hand-carts and taken to the train. What it meant to the little band of plucky workers can be judged from Miss Lyne's report: "No words can ever express how splendid the wounded men were. One never heard a complaint and we were so thankful to be able to do just that little for them." And then, when the train rolled away the V.A.D.'s got to work to do it all over again—"just that little for them."

Much more arduous and less inspiring than cooking to meet the ambulance trains was the next task assigned to Miss Lyne. She went to cook for 80 or 90 nurses, was the only cook and served eight meals a day. Army rations were served, and Miss Lyne was expected to not only cook but prepare for cooking a whole sheep or a quarter of beef. To-day she is inspector of hotels under the Ministry of Munitions in England, but her heart goes back constantly to those long hard hours in France as the happiest of her life.

WORKING THE SYSTEM

John B. Kobs was recently arrested in Boston charged with promoting a bogus company.

The "equipment" was placed in an empty barn and consisted of four old automobile wheels, the frame of a truck and the skeleton of a motor. The "company's expert" was a waiter and the "mechanical expert" a ship-fitter.

The company maintained large offices in the city and had branches in England, Porto Rico, South Africa, Egypt, Brazil, Tripoli, Mexico and Canada together with agencies throughout the United States.

You see, as Rufus Wallingford says, the law makes it possible—it could not be done without the law making it legal.

We wonder if a social order based on production for use instead of profit would afford such a temptation to ambitious mankind.

Would such an order admit of the possibility of so many, as at present, living in ease and luxury upon invisible or semi-invisible means of support—of others.

It seems that when the time comes when there will be no juggling of coin between the exchange of commodities—and come it will—each individual will be obliged to show his hands—and full of the product of his labour, and own, before his needs are supplied.

And with the improved means of production which can now turn out such enormous quantities of goods, it ought to take such a little time to supply the world's wants.

And with these wants amply supplied and guaranteed—will mankind be so cussed that it will bother about getting ahead of the other fellow—over things of which there will be such an abundance?

Does he show this tendency around the dinner table? He knows there is enough, so he passes things around—and no one grabs more than he needs at the time. What a waste if he did, run to a room and try to stow away meat, fruit, etc.

It seems that we have learned to live with one another at meal times but not yet in bigger assemblies of our kind.

We just need to enlarge our dinner table—that is all—get the idea that there is plenty and your share will be handed to you as required—when that time comes you will act as if almost human.

Meantime John B. Kobs just worked the system—and not much harder than the most of us who are all victims of it.

When I think of how dangerous to my material well being it is to do more than touch the truth and run and for the most part just smile and bow and bluff in order to do and give as little as possible and take "as much as the traffic will bear," it makes me choke.

Think of it—practically everybody's sole concern is to get something to eat and to wear—in this bountiful world!

The difficulty is that some of us, too much like Kobs, are impeding progress; because we are afraid of work—and cannot bring ourselves to the idea of "all for each, each for all". Well, let us be charitable and put these irreconcilables beyond the fear of want and provide for them until they die off.

Begin with the young—in the schools. Bring them up with a hearty disgust for individualism in these sordid things and a social conscience in its place. Teach them to desire individualism and self expression in the higher places of art, music, science and religion.

The next generation will then exercise its ingenuity to obtain proficiency in doing things instead of as at present in doing people.

CHARLES P. RICE.

MAY PRACTICE IN THE RHINE.

Duke Anhanamoku, the Hawaiian world's champion swimmer, has been drafted for war service and will put on the khaki as soon as he can close his American tour engagements.

The masterly manner in which Marshal Foch is directing the Allied concert with his new baton is in striking contrast with Hindenburg's attempt to lead his jazz band with a club.

ARTS BUILDING AGAIN SHINES RESPLENDENT

Extensive Alterations — Floor of Smoking Room Has Been Repainted.

Once more are the students of the Arts Faculty to be greeted on their return to college by the spectacle of a rejuvenated Arts Building. Like the erstwhile famous Ponce de Leon, this well-known structure seems to have discovered the secret of eternal youth.

This year the eye of the casual observer is struck immediately upon entering with the great improvement that has been effected in the arrangement of the furnishings of the hall. Upon the left hand, where once the students were wont to receive polite notes of invitation to the Dean's office or to scan the notice-board for letters from home, there is now erected a handsomely furnished office, to be henceforward the abode of "Art" Staggs, the janitor. A little further on, the telephone booth has been occupied by the sink which was formerly less coyly hid from view across the hall. The 'phone will doubtless be set up later in the new smoking-room.

The smoking-room itself has undergone extensive alterations. The floor is now resplendent in a new coat of paint; a low partition has been erected to separate the smokers from the lockers which occupy half the room, and this partition has been hung with the photographs of the various executives of the society for the past five or six years. The electric light which has been installed provides sufficient illumination for the observer to note the admirable furnishings, although the fine new chairs and lounges are not quite as much in evidence as they might have been.

One of the most pleasant things, to a student returning for his third or fourth term, is to recognise old friends in the table and benches which stand as yet the assaults of Time and the undergraduates and give the place a home-like air that without them might be lacking.

One change of considerable extent is the removal of the lockers which in previous years stood in the entrance hall. Only a few now remain in this advantageous position, and most of these have been already seized upon by those who from experience have learned how handy it is to have a locker near the door.

NATURE'S FOOD CONTROLLERS.

The greatest enemies to our food crops are insect pests, which attack the plants both below and above ground. Of all natural agencies tending to keep in check such pests and to suppress outbreaks, the many species of insectivorous birds play a very important role. Without the aid of these most valuable allies in destroying the enemies of our crops, our food production would be most seriously affected by the unrestrained ravages of the ever-increasing number of pests to which crops of all kinds are subject. The protection of insectivorous birds is at all times a necessary measure in crop production. At the present time, when the production of food crops is not only a national but a world necessity, the protection of such birds should be regarded as a measure of national defence.

In addition to the assistance rendered by insectivorous birds, other members of our wild life render valuable help in the protection of our food crops by destroying insect pests and such other enemies of crops as mice and gophers. Skunks destroy large numbers of insects; moles and shrews perform a similar service. Hawks and owls kill countless numbers of gophers and mice. The value of the lower forms of animal life such as snakes, frogs, and toads—destroying crop pests is not generally realized, but at the present time, it is very desirable that their usefulness in this direction should not be overlooked.

From the time when the early settler depended almost entirely upon the wild life as a source of meat up to the present time when the population has increased to so great an extent that, to prevent extermination, it is inadvisable to provide more than short open seasons, our wild life has furnished meat. It is this fact that has led to their destruction. Wapiti, moose, caribou and deer all furnish meat of most excellent quality. To these, are added the native game birds: wild turkey, (now extinct in the wild state in Canada) geese, ducks, grouse of several species, quail and shore birds, all excellent food and all diligently sought after. The smaller mammals, such as hares and rabbits, have also a place in the bill of fare.

During the open seasons many people will take advantage of the opportunity to add to the domestic meat supply by obtaining one or more deer or moose, in accordance with bag limits imposed by the provincial game laws. The possibility of utilizing cold storage will help to solve the problem of making the best use of game killed during the open seasons. From all reports that have been received, it would appear that a greater number of persons have availed themselves this year of the presence of a native meat supply in the different provinces. In many cases, it was not in the in-

A TRIBUTE TO CANADA.

(By Ex-President Taft, in The Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

Canada's outlay for the war has been \$1,000,000,000, and her total indebtedness now is about \$1,200,000,000. In addition to this, voluntary war organizations, which include the Canada Patriotic Fund, whose object is to give assistance to the dependent relatives of Canadians in active service, the Canadian Red Cross, the British Red Cross, the Belgian Relief Fund, the Y. M. C. A. and associations for similar purposes, have raised by private subscription \$90,000,000. When we consider the circumstances, her geographical remoteness, we may say with emphasis and with gratitude, "Well done, Canadians, you are a great people, and you may proudly stand among the nations who are saving the world."

Owing to the scarcity of paper in England impecunious young men are in favor of conserving it by placing a ban on sending out monthly statements by their tailors.

A patron of a local restaurant who was informed that he could not be served with both bread and pie, ordered the waiter to bring him a "forkful of hay."

PROMINENT ARTS '19 WILL GO OVERSEAS

Cadet H. A. Aylen R.A.F. Spent Yesterday in Montreal.

Cadet H. A. Aylen, R.A.F., Arts '19, spent yesterday in town, leaving last night for his home in Ottawa. He is at present on leave from Camp Borden prior to proceeding overseas.

Before enlisting in the Royal Air Service, at the close of the last college session Cadet Aylen took a keen interest in student activities and was prominent in more than one connection. He was a diligent and enthusiastic worker on the executive of the Arts Undergraduate Society with which he was connected in various capacities. In 1916-17 he acted as treasurer of the Society and the following year was elected to the vice-presidency while at the close of the last college session he occupied the presidential chair.

Aylen was likewise prominently associated with the Daily in which he took a keen interest. Despite the fact that both these organizations made large inroads on his time he associated himself with the C.O.T.C., the Historical Club and Cercle Francaise and in connection with the latter occupied the office of corresponding secretary in 1917.

WHAT THE BRITISH WENT THROUGH.

The Drocourt-Queant line has five tiers of trenches instead of three, with a still more elaborate system of wide trenches, deep tunnels, fortified pillboxes for machine guns—in fact, defensive ingenuity had been lavished to the limit upon its preparation.

Its barbed wire entanglements are eight yards deep and of extraordinary strength, the bars being the thickness of a man's little finger, and just behind are ferro-concrete positions every hundred yards, holding from two to five machine guns, together with other machine gun emplacements. Behind the first line are belts of wire arranged in criss-cross fashion, then, after an interval varying according to the nature of the ground from a few hundred yards to half a mile, comes a second trench of great width constructed against tank attack. Then another belt of wire followed by the main or support line beneath which runs a continuous tunnel at a depth of 40 feet with stairways every 50 yards, and with rooms opening out, all electrically lighted, above are a number of machine gun posts and trench mortar nests, connected with the tunnel by hoists for ammunition sent from below.

Such was the seemingly impenetrable obstacle which the Canadians placed and shattered at several points. It was pierced within two hours and became ours, but even as that is said, one must remember that in spite of its size and depth and complications, it is only an outer defense. The Germans are defending in the depth behind, as well as before this line. —N. Y. World.

PROFITEERS.

The everlasting hammering at the "profiteers" very naturally is getting on their nerves; so some prominent members of the class have cried out—being quoted as saying in spirit "have a heart!"

They are good enough in their way—quite good—just working the system while it lasts.

So let us change the name, if it has become objectionable (a good sign) from profiteer to profiteer.

If we say "Profiteer of Privilege" and work on that now for awhile it will also become nauseating.

Once a class becomes of bad reputation, no one will be so sorely tempted to stay in that class.

The course of training is from Profiteer to Profiteer and then to Community Service.

But while the general run of people are straining to be themselves Profiteers, many will get into that class, because humanity is very often successful in its attempts.

Fear of poverty in old age breeds profiteers. Who would not be profiteer—hands up! no one—because of that fear.

Take away that fear, take away the temptation and the possibility of becoming profiteers; take these things away by making the right to live absolute and the duties of community service compulsory and honorable.

Every effort, from any angle of view, towards that end is good work.

By and bye the whole system will be changed.

The "profiteers" are the flowers of our own garden; not until we grow to dislike them will we sow different seed.

"The machine gun crews lay doggo" and "It's the machine gunners that shoot them guys." These extracts from the report of the activities of the Canadian army at the front show that the boys are familiar with the slang of both Britain and America. There promises to be a fine old mixture of talk when they all return home.

Interests of sport that they ranged the woods, but as a result of the most primitive and impelling motive—to secure food. There is little doubt that throughout the country full advantage has been taken of the opportunity to secure v

Interests of sport that they ranged the woods, but as a result of the most primitive and impelling motive—to secure food. There is little doubt that throughout the country full advantage has been taken of the opportunity to secure v

IMPORTANCE OF FRENCH WOMEN IS EMPHASIZED

French Government Issues Appeal to Women to Encourage Poilus.

Besides making shells to be used in teaching lessons in international righteousness to the Hun, the French Government has missed no opportunity to preserve and increase the splendor of home and in the trenches. No one knows better than the French woman her own worth as a member of that same morale, and as soon as the desire of the Government became known, French women set to work to study their strong points and their weak ones, determined that heroism and honour in France should increase through the support afforded by her women. The President of the "Union Francaise" issued a pamphlet which was sent throughout France asking wives, daughters, and women to strengthen the faith and courage of their men when home on leave. At the very beginning it was decided to allow to those at the front seven days' leave every four months, whenever possible.

The appeal read as follows: "Women of France! Our hearts beat with joy at the news that some among us will have our husbands and sons home on a short leave, as the needs of the Army will permit. Again we shall see them face to face, clasp them to our hearts, show to the fathers how the little ones have grown, say the many things which cannot be written. French women, we who are sisters in love of our country and in our duty to defend it, let us not forget that we are about to be put to a severe test, that all the world will now be able to judge what is the quality of our souls, what the value of the spirit animating us. By the effect of this leave on our soldiers, the manner in which we receive them and, above all, the way in which we send them back to their duty, we shall show whether we are women worthy of France, or merely poor loving creatures without courage or noble ideals, unworthy to be wives and mothers of French soldiers."

Our responsibility towards them is overwhelming, for the attitude of the women may be a decisive influence. Let us never forget that our inner thought reflects itself upon the face and in the speech, and that ignoble thought like noble emotion will find an echo in the hearts of our men. Remember that we have not the right to be feeble, and that re-vivifying tenderness testifies to a far greater love than enervating tenderness—our soldiers will never mistake the difference. Any woman who at this hour destroys in a man the high sense of duty toward his country will be a criminal, since we are fighting not only for France, but for the principle of right and justice in the world, and this duty should be accepted not as a heavy charge but as an honour and a joy."

WOMAN LAWYER IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21.—The admission to the Bar of Nova Scotia of the first lady lawyer in its history took place in the Supreme Court, His Lordship, Chief Justice Harris, presiding. The lady barrister is Miss Frances Lillian Fish, and the motion for her admission was made by Mr. Jenks, K.C., vice-president of the Bar Society, the oath being administered in open court.

His Lordship the Chief Justice congratulated Miss Fish and stated that in his class at Dalhousie, she had been a fine student and passed her examinations most creditably. She was the first lady admitted to the bar of Nova Scotia, and His Lordship felt she was bound to have a most successful career in her chosen profession.

Miss Fish hails from Newcastle, N.B., and is a B.A. of the University of New Brunswick. From there she went to the University of Chicago and there secured an M.A. At present she is associated with Mr. Yeoman in legal work in connection with the Relief Commission establishment.

WHY HE WAS POPULAR.

(Pearson's Weekly.)

When the Slocum Tennis Club held a carnival in aid of war funds everybody began to talk about Blinkers.

What costume would he wear? His calves were too thin for knee breeches and his arms too slim for a Viking; while his small head, scant of hair, would be lost in an antique helmet.

On the great day, however, Blinkers was first favorite. All the women crowded round him and voted for him to have the prize, while William the Conqueror and Hamlet loomed dimly round alone.

A late arrival, togged out as a resplendent Roman warrior, asked:—"What's the trouble with you fellows? You all look as cheerful as a wet week!"

"It's that Blinkers," came a chorus of growls. "The little brute came as a Bargain, marked down to one and eleven three, and every blessed girl in the place is fighting to get near him!"

If a man bumped his head against the top of a room what article of stationery would he get? Ceiling whacks (sealing wax).

LOYOLA COLLEGE TOO STUDIES SOCIOLOGY

Two Year Course in Social Study is Inaugurated and Diploma Offered.

In connection with the establishment at McGill of a Department of Social Service, the following account of a course of Social Study inaugurated at Loyola College may prove of interest.

The inauguration of a Department of Social Study in co-operation with the new Loyola School of Sociology, will coincide with the opening of the session. This important step in found necessary to meet the growing demand for trained social workers, whether voluntary or to fill responsible and remunerative positions. The services of a corps of professors eminent in their respective fields has been secured. A number of students have registered for the different courses offered.

The new Department of Social Study includes a two years' course leading to a diploma, (Laval University), which admits the holder to regular positions. A certificate will be given for one year's full work. Partial students may attend one or more series of lectures for self-improvement or in preparation for higher forms of Social Service. Students may also attend the usual lectures of the Arts course including all the modern languages, or of the commercial and domestic science lectures.

Besides the regular courses given at Notre Dame Ladies College there will be a course of special lectures on social topics by distinguished professors whose subjects are to be announced later.

Students will also have the privilege of attending the evening lectures to be given at the St. Sulpice Library, 516 St. Denis Street, by the Loyola School of Sociology.

FACT SURPASSES ALL FICTION.

(From The Knickerbocker Press, Albany, N.Y.)

When a ship bound from France to the United States was torpedoed recently, and sank, a sealed coffin, containing the body of an American soldier, floated from its deck as the ship went down. Four American sailors who had leaped from the sinking craft found sufficient buoyancy in the coffin to sustain them for eighteen hours. Presently a ship came along and rescued them, and took the coffin on board, when it developed that the rescuing vessel was the ship on which the soldier had died at sea, following an operation. The coffin and the sailors were delivered safely at an Atlantic port.

Few writers of fiction would take the liberty of setting down a set of circumstances so odd. Why should anyone feel the need of reading fiction, anyway, when the news columns provide such fascinating facts as turn up everywhere in times like these?

PAPER UNDERWEAR A WAR DEVELOPMENT.

Experiments in clothes made of paper have been proceeding in England for some time, with results better than any the Germans are obtaining.

A large variety of up-to-date paper clothes made in Germany have just been received and are declared to be less durable than the kinds manufactured by British concerns.

Up to the present time it has not been necessary to make paper cloth for suits and underclothes in England though samples have been prepared in case of necessity arising. Meanwhile, sacks, mats, carpets, rope, cord, string and twine are all being made from paper.

Samples of these and also some cloth that might be used for boys' washable suits are ready. The strength of these fabrics is unimpaired. Attempts to tear the sacks and break the strings were in vain. Many thousands of paper made and bags are being supplied to the Government.

About a year ago the Germans were mixing cotton with the paper, but the latest samples of their cloth are entirely paper made. The fabric has a harsh rough feel, but apparently is strong, though thin. Some of the patterns for women's clothes are very gaudy with big designs of various colors and spots of red, green and yellow, dotted about them.

THAT FUEL SCARCITY.

Few things have suffered a bigger smack from the desolating hand of war than wood. At the present time a bundle of firewood of most delicate physique costs a penny.

A watchman was discovered asleep minus his wooden leg, and a friendly wayfarer awoke him with the exclamation: "Hey, man, they've stolen your leg."

The sleeper sat up and glowered. "Did ye think," said he, sarcastically, "that I wud gang tae sleep in this locality w' anything about me for burnin'?" The wife taks awa' ma leg every night and brings it back i' the mornin'."—Pearson's Weekly.

Twenty-five thousand draft dodgers were rounded up in one day in New York by 20,000 agents. The large number of the latter is an indication of the Government's activity in this matter. Everybody qualified is being made to serve.

MADE IN GERMANY.

It is a maxim as old as warfare that enemies should always remember that they will, by and by, be friends, and therefore commit no act that will make a future friendship difficult or impossible. The Germans have deliberately disregarded the maxim, and they must take the consequences, for, however the war may end, the conduct of it by Germany has built up the most intimate friendships among all the peoples who are fighting against Germany, and has earned for Germany itself the most intense abhorrence. Do we hate the Germans? No; hate is not the word. We do not hate the wild beast that lies in ambush to spring upon us and suck our blood. We do not hate the sneak thief or the midnight assassin. We look upon them without anger, but as something that must be destroyed, and we do not make friends with them even when they profess to reform and give up their evil practices.—Youth's Companion.

ECONOMICS. INDUSTRY.
FINANCE, ETC.

According to the following, it would appear that the day is not far distant when the eight-hour day will become a recognized necessity:

The steel trade is in a fair way of settling all its labor problems by adopting the 8-hour day and recognizing the right of wage earners to bargain collectively with their employer. Following the action of the Midvale Steel & Ordnance Co. and the United States Steel Corporation, other steel companies are expected to take early action toward the settlement of the labor problems with which they are confronted. Republic Iron and Steel will in all probability take up the matter as soon as John A. Topping, its chairman, returns to town, while Lackawanna Steel's directors are expected to discuss the question immediately.

It is almost certain that all companies will fall into line on the eight-hour question.

The institution of an eight-hour day basis, with time and a half for overtime and double time for Sunday work will probably cost the United States Steel Corporation between \$50,000,000 and \$60,000,000 annually, or about \$14,000,000 for the last three months of the current year.

U. S. shipping board reports a new world's record for production in the year ended September 28th, of 1,966,455 gross tons of shipping.

It is a moot question in some of the belligerent countries, whether the capital of their banks bear a high enough proportion to their deposits. Ordinarily attention is paid only to the liquidity of a bank's assets in gauging its lending power, notably the relative amount of its cash reserve. But the liabilities of the banks in those countries have expanded so tremendously since the outbreak of the war, that it is beginning to be felt that a greater amount of attention should be given to the other factor determining a bank's capacity to extend loans, namely: the relation of capital to deposits. Although the banks' profits have been abnormally high in the last four years and only a portion of them has been distributed to the stockholders, nevertheless the increase in the combined capital, surplus and undivided profits has not kept pace with the growth of deposits.

During the month of August \$7,685,245 were loaned to farmers of the United States by the Federal land banks on long-time first mortgages, according to the monthly statement of the Farm Loan Board. This certainly impresses one as being a step in the right direction. In a crisis such as the present the necessity of directing production in the most important channels is obvious.

Wheat, rye, barley and corn, or flour calculated as grain for bread-stuffs, 409,320,000 bushels, of which from 100,000,000 to 165,000,000 bushels may be cereals other than wheat.

Manufacturing of typewriters has been classed as an essential industry by U. S. War Industries Board.

A change in the present relationship between the British Columbia government and the provincial municipalities, is forecasted, whereby a government appointed body to be known as the Local Government Board, will have supervision over the various municipal councils in their carrying into effect the provisions of the Municipal Act. This body will, it is expected, in addition, exercise the duties of a public utilities board, a body which, it has been recently announced by Attorney-General Farris, will be provided for by legislation to be brought down at the next session of the Legislature.

An increasing tendency on the part of Japan to develop herself in the banking sphere indicates that she is now more fully awake than ever to her tremendous possibilities. Japan, according to latest advice, is enlarging the scope of the banking business and with it a new tendency to concentrate capital is becoming more pronounced among bankers. Latest figures available show that the total deposits of all banks in Japan at the end of April were 3,132,600,000 yen, an increase of 1,100,610,000 yen for the year; the paid-in capital of banks was \$50,560,000 yen, a gain of 78,870,000 yen; reserve, 139,359,000 yen, an improvement of 14,940,000 yen. General loans were 2,676,300,000 yen, an increase of \$37,790,000 yen; negotiable securities were 595,480,000 yen, a gain of 147,180,000 yen. Cash on hand aggregated 242,490,000 yen, an increase of 71,620,000 yen.

Ill-feeling between German and Bulgarian troops is said to be extending to open hostilities in some instances. With the losing of ground the Central allies are becoming less fond of each other. It would seem. Failure does not tend to increase friendship between the partners on the side suffering decisive reverses in war.

DESTRUCTIVE RODENTS.

The destructive power of rats and mice are well known but the manner in which their presence is tolerated in city and country would indicate that the immense losses they cause are not fully appreciated. Of all animals, the rat is the worst pest. As a carrier of bubonic plague, it is a serious menace to public health; as a destroyer of grain, stored foods of all kinds, eggs, chickens, and other food products, it is unequalled. And yet no serious efforts are made to cope with this powerful enemy in our midst.

Bubonic plague is transmitted from rats to human beings by fleas. The destruction of rats is an essential step in the protection of communities from this disease. In the fourteenth century, it is estimated that about 25,000,000 people died in Europe from the "black death," as this disease was called, and 2,000,000 deaths are stated to have occurred during the epidemic of plague in India in 1907. Modern methods of preventing the spread of plague involve the most vigorous eradication of rats.

But we are concerned now with the destruction of food by rats, which, as I have stated, is not sufficiently appreciated. In Europe, it was estimated in 1907, after a full inquiry, that the average annual loss caused by each rat in Great Britain equalled \$1.80, in France \$1.00 and in Denmark \$1.20. The losses in the rural districts in Great Britain and Ireland due to rats in the same year were computed at \$73,000,000; and a capital of about \$10,000,000 was employed in the industry supplying means to destroy rats. At the present time, the English Board of Agriculture is making special efforts to combat the rat pest in England. Mr. E. W. Nelson, Chief of the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, in a recent valuable article on the rat pest, estimates the annual losses in the United States due to rats to equal at least \$200,000,000. He further makes the interesting statement that in order to feed and otherwise provide for this enormous destructive army of rats the labour of 200,000 men is required.

Mice co-operate with their larger cousins in waging this wide-spread campaign of food destruction. On no occasion have the destructive powers of mice been more strikingly demonstrated than during 1917 in Australia. Owing to the lack of ocean transportation, vast quantities of grain destined for export have accumulated in New South Wales and Victoria. A plague of mice developed and the destruction to the stored grain has been enormous. We are informed that, in some places, the ravages of the mice were so great that, in a few months, huge stacks of grain were reduced to what resembled heaps of debris.

The Wheat Board in New South Wales organized a campaign of destruction. In one place, the catch for two nights totalled seven tons of mice. In another place, 56,000 mice were caught in four nights. This was an exceptional outbreak but it serves to show the destructive power of these small creatures in the mass.

NEED OF TIMBER TESTS.

Sight should not be lost of the need for a timber-testing plant on the Pacific coast, with facilities for the investigation of other local problems connected with the utilization of timber which it is not feasible to be handled by the Dominion Forest Products Laboratories at McGill University, Montreal. For example, if such a plant were now in existence in British Columbia, it could render an exceedingly important war service by testing timber for airplane manufacture, of which large quantities are now being secured in British Columbia. Possibly it may not be too late to secure the establishment of such a plant at Vancouver, for this purpose. Presumably, such action should come about through co-operation between the Dominion Forestry Branch and the province. The Imperial Munitions Board and the Research Advisory Council of Canada have also had this matter under consideration, and it is understood that there is an excellent prospect of favorable action.

TENDING TO CONFUSE.

The day was drawing to a close. Judge, jurors, witnesses and lawyers all were growing weary. Counsel for the prosecution was cross-examining the defendant. "Exactly how far is it between the two towns?" he asked at length. For some time Paddy stood thinking, then: "About four miles as the crows fly," came the answer. "You mean as the flow cries," corrected the man of law. "The judge leaned forward. 'No,' he remarked suavely, 'he means as the fly crows.'"

And then all looked at one another, feeling that something was wrong somewhere.—London Tit-Bits.

SOCIAL SERVICE IN FRANCE.

Just a year before war was declared some public-spirited citizens in France started on a modest scale, to care for tuberculous patients in their own homes. Four French women were responsible for the movement—the Marquise de Ganay, Madame le docteur Gérard Mangia, Mademoiselle Diemer, and Mademoiselle de Montmort. When the wounded began to pour into Paris after the first fighting, this private undertaking became one of the most important of the National Service. Private patients were sent to their homes to make room for the wounded, and the demand was at once created for visiting nurses who should look after the home patients. The Government took over the various centres for visiting nurses that had at once sprung up all over Paris, and a valuable branch of social service was thus established.

Another outgrowth of war conditions is the establishment of the office of Lady Superintendent in munition factories. The idea was adopted from England, and although Lady Superintendents were not unknown in France, they had always performed their work in so perfunctory a manner as to be of little force as social agents. French women who saw the possibilities and the need of this service approached the Minister of Munitions and the Minister of Works, and succeeded in securing its introduction. Classes were arranged where candidates could be trained, but so popular has the idea become it is not possible to train rapidly enough to keep up with the demand.

THE KING AS STOKER.

An historic incident marked the King's visit to the Grand Fleet recently, for he inspected the flagship of the United States battle squadron, which forms part of Sir David Beatty's command. This was the first time a British Sovereign had formally inspected an American battleship, and the first occasion upon which the King, familiar though he is with the men-of-war of various powers, had been aboard such a vessel.

The King, who was accompanied by Admiral Sir David Beatty, and Captain Geoffrey Faussett, was received by Rear Admiral Hugh Rodman. A presentation of officials followed, and the King then inspected the ship's company, who were drawn up in two lines that reached completely round the vessel's spacious upper decks.

After reviewing the personnel he conducted through the ship by Rear Admiral Rodman. He went into all parts of her and examined everything closely. Like every other vessel in the Grand Fleet, she stands in instant readiness to put to sea in answer to a call to action. While inspecting her stockholds the King noted this fact. Ready-witted Admiral Rodman thereupon suggested that the King should help to keep the vessel in steam by assisting in feeding the fires.

Promptly and good-humoredly the King responded to the suggestion by picking up a shovel and throwing coal into her furnaces in expert stoker-like fashion. "It is not the first time I have done this," he remarked laughingly. "I can see it is not. Your Majesty," answered the Admiral. "You are a lot better fireman than I am."

"But you must remember," rejoined the King, "that my naval training was a pretty thorough one."

The incident astonished the "black gang," on eof whom exclaimed, "Gee, guess that's the first time a King of Britain has fired a Yank battleship."

Leaving the stockhold with a genial smile of farewell, the King accompanied the Admiral around the mess decks. Here he was shown the hair-dressing saloon, the dental surgery, the bakery from which 2,000 loaves of new bread are issued daily to the crew, the canteens, and other appointments for the use of the crew. Each of these the King examined practically. "Excellent," was his comment. "I am greatly pleased with the ship and the appearance of her crew. I am delighted to find a squadron of the U. S. navy forming an integral part of the Grand Fleet. You and your officers and men are heartily welcome among us. I know what splendid service your troops are doing on the western front, and I am quite sure you will do your part quite as gallantly at sea when the opportunity comes your way."

A THIRTY CITY.

A deficit for the fiscal year of the city of Providence, in view of the extraordinary increases in expenses, would not be surprising. A statement that a small balance will be carried over, therefore, is most agreeable to the taxpayers, for the next year can be entered upon without the handicap of unsettled accounts. A city that can keep its expenditures heavy advances in wages and higher within its revenues notwithstanding prices for materials used in municipal work, is an important factor in the war against Germany. Postponement of improvements and economies in the various departments, besides helping to keep taxation down, releases money for war stamps and bonds. The preliminary report of the City Auditor shows that in the direction of municipal affairs there is appreciation of the importance of thrift. After the war more than one good project ought to be taken up, but until peace is established a continuance of the policy of the fiscal year nearing its close appears to be advisable.—Providence Journal.

American dentists have been warned not to extract essential teeth from men subject to the draft. Uncle Sam will demand a tooth for a tooth from cravers who attempt to escape service in this way.

STANDARD CLOTHING
FOR BRITISH CIVILIANS

An exhibition of British standard clothing for men held in the Technical College, Bradford, was recently opened by Mr. Albert Illingworth, Postmaster-General. The exhibition consists of standard clothing for men and also blankets, flannels and hosiery. The prices have been fixed by the government, the goods being produced under the Board of Control of Textile Industries, consisting of representatives of employers, workmen and department officials. The scheme is being financed by the woolen trade, no public funds being used. At present arrangements have been made regarding civilian clothes and goods to the value of about £15,000,000 sterling. It is estimated that clothing will, under this system, be procurable at at least a third of the ordinary cost. The following are the prices to be charged, according to the grade of cloth: men's suits, \$4s. and 5s. 6d.; youths' suits, 70s. and 50s.; boys' suits, 45s. and 40s. men's, youths' and boys' overcoats, respectively, 63s., 45s. and 35s.

In opening the exhibition, Mr. Illingworth said that something like 70 per cent. of the total wool now consumed in the country was for official purposes alone, and in addition there were considerable quantities of cloth wanted for their allies, including the Americans. They had to consider, also, the restrictions on imports of wool, owing to enemy submarines, and while that menace was well in hand it could not be said that the danger had passed. Owing to these circumstances the prices for civilian clothes had been forced up to an unprecedented level. The high cost of living bearing hard on the vast majority of their people, prices of articles had been fixed, and now the price of clothes had also been fixed by this scheme, which was designed to enable men of moderate means to get serviceable suits at a reasonable figure. Until such steps had been taken to regulate prices pacifists exploited the idea of profiteering to create discontent among the poorer classes.

The government, continued Mr. Illingworth, desired to hold the balance, fairly between different classes in the country. The fixing of prices might not be sound economically, but he was prepared to contend that it was very sound war policy for the home front. The result was shown in what had actually happened. The morale of the country today was much sounder and better than it had been 12 months ago. In Austria no serious attempt had been made to control supplies, with the result that prices were enormous and the country was on the verge of starvation and revolution. Not only were they in Great Britain able to supply clothes to the civil community at a moderate price, but arrangements had been made to supply men released from the Army with a serviceable suit for £2. He believed that what had been done in regard to standard clothes had been a great triumph of organization. During the war the woolen trade had shown the greatest patriotism and sacrifice. The only thing which mattered at the present moment was the winning of the war. Afterward he hoped they would get back to a wool trade free from state control.—Christian Science Monitor.

PROFICIENCY.

A French soldier who came proudly up to an American in a certain headquarters town the other day, asked: "You speak French?"

"Nope," answered the American, "not yet."

The Frenchman smiled complacently. "Ave spik Engleeseh," he said. The American grinned, and the Frenchman looked about for some means to show his prowess in the foreign tongue. At that moment a French girl, very neat and trim in her peaked hat, long coat, and high-laced boots, came along. The Frenchman jerked his head toward her, looked knowingly at the American, and said, triumphantly, "Chicken."

The American roared. "Shake," he said, extending his hand. "You don't speak English; you speak American."—London Tit-Bits.

CAUSE FOR JUBILATION.

Spud Murphy was being entertained right royally in the regimental canteen, and Ginger Jones was watching the revels jealously.

"Wot are they makin' sich a fuss o' that sandwich-chested son of a doormat for?" he asked of a comrade. "E's a 'ero, 'e is," said the man; "that's why. There's bin a cricket match this afternoon, and 'e's bin bowlin'." "E's a great bowler, is Spud?" "Ho! 'E got 'em out quick; did the 'at trick, eh?"

"No, 'e didn't. 'E never hit the wicket not once." "Thought you said 'e could bowl?" "So 'e can. Why, man alive, 'e knocked out four of the sergeant-major's teeth first ball. The bouncer won't be able to say, 'Shun! As you were! 'Shun! till 'e gets a new lot!"

An ordnance plant being built near Pittsburgh by the U. S. Steel Corporation is to cover 1,000 acres, cost \$150,000,000, and turn out big guns, the smallest of which will be 14-inch pieces. The information might do no harm if conveyed to the Germans, whose doubts as to Uncle Sam's really being a prime war factor are gradually being removed. The big guns from the factory may serve further to dispel the Teutons' illusions.

WAR WIDOWS AND
RE-MARRIAGE.

(New York Evening Post.) What would Tony Weller, what would Uncle Toby, what would Sir Roger de Coverley, think of a land so tragically full of widows as England to-day? It is a subject in which even Dickens would find nothing but sadness; yet sociologists extract a certain comfort from figures showing that the social fabric is partially repairing itself. Five or six years after the Crimean War, the authorities found that of every thousand marriages, one hundred were the remarriages of widows. The normal ratio may be taken as about that of 1911—61 to the thousand. In 1914 the figure began rising, it continued to do so in 1915, and in 1916, according to the British Registrar-General, it reached 85 to the thousand. Last year it is estimated that it rose to 94, and there is reason to believe that it will yet attain the figure of post-Crimean days. This is a fairly familiar phenomenon; it has been observed in this country by those responsible for the payment of benefits to the widows of men killed in disasters, that within a few years an extraordinary number remarried. In England the disproportion between the numbers of men and women is such that we would not expect the remarriage to be so great as here after the Civil War; though the presence of a million colonials in or near England has reduced the disproportion.

TO THE END A GENTLEMAN

"Spare my wife and my innocent, unhappy children. May my blood preserve Russia from ruin."

As reported by the Moscow correspondent of the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, the last words of Nicholas, once Tsar and Little Father, show that he died—if not a hero, at least a gentleman. To the woman for whom he owed the loss of his throne, as Russia owes to her so great a portion of its present troubles. But she was his wife and the mother of his children, and she had shared with him the exile forced by agents of the Germany which she had served.

When the rancors of revolution subside and Russia's history is dispassionately written the chapter devoted to Nicholas will show how unkind was Fate to a weak man in degrading that he should become ruler over his fellowmen, and will picture his life as a failure—except that, to the last he was a gentleman. It is something to have been that.—N. Y. Herald.

CAUSTIC CRITICISMS.

The following are from "Answers to Correspondents" column of a recent issue of "The Sydney Bulletin," that big Australian "Punch" (in more senses than one).

Certain enthusiastic paper-prodders who send to our daily newspapers might take our contemporary's remarks to heart with profit. M.J.F.—Get to it. The public can't be bothered to guess at what a writer means. It simply passes him as a bore. . . . A.E.D.—Slight yarn badly told. . . . J.A.W.—Verse as bad as drawing; and that's saying something dreadful about both. . . . R.D.—Verse just up to the level of the typewriting. Can't you do something to that machine? . . . K.A.—We want the sort of stuff we print, and better. Read the paper. . . . E.M.—"Commenced" as a rhyme for "immense" makes the verse-taster very ill. . . . J.T.C.—But the "Sonnet" isn't a sonnet, nor anything like one. . . . E.O.C.—If you're content to rhyme "act" with "scurry," we're not. . . . G.J.—But, if you bought the paper so often why didn't you read it and see the sort of stuff it prints? Easy, commonplace sketches, however well written, have a poor chance. . . . T.D.K.—A sermon is a sermon and a sketch a sketch. This is a sermon masquerading as a sketch and so doesn't convince. . . . A.C.W.—They're so bad that we're almost tempted to drive you out of business by publishing them.

HIS DAY SPOILT.

"But," said the undertaker, "I assure you that it is the custom. You and your mother-in-law must ride together in the first carriage."

"I tell you," the widower protested, "that I can't stand the woman. I never could. Even my poor wife always allowed that her mother was trying. Why can't the old lady go in a carriage by herself?"

The undertaker looked dignified and determined. "Etiquette must be observed. Either your mother-in-law and yourself occupy the first coach, or else—well, I do not wish to be unreasonable, but I shall be compelled to throw up the funeral."

"Very well," the widower grumbled, "if it must be, it must. I'll ride in the same carriage with her, but," he added, despondently, "I don't mind telling you that you're completely spoiling my day."

"OH, SUGAR!"

He was one of those individuals who would have their tea sweet, and that unspeakable waiter had forgotten to bring him any sugar. Accordingly he called the unhappy man to him, and asked:

"I say, waiter, haven't you forgotten the sugar?"

"I'm sorry, sir, but we can't serve any now," was the reply.

"Oh, come, I really can't drink my tea without sugar!"

"Well, sir," returned the waiter, suddenly struck with a brilliant idea, "just you try and imagine yourself with plenty and a lump will come into your throat!"

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R. V. C. NOTES

Welcome back everybody! We hope you have spent a pleasant and profitable summer and are returning full of enthusiasm for work. Newcomers, we are glad to see you too. We hope you will learn to profit by the advice which is so kindly offered to you through our columns and grow up to be a credit to your college and fit successors to the shining lights of the upper classes who at present adorn our noble halls.

For the benefit of those who are returning to us as well as of these young and verdant hopefuls, we shall offer some of the time-honoured advice which has formed the burden of many editorial refrains in past years.

First.—Don't leave all your work till the end of the session. You'll regret it if you do, upper classmen, you have the accumulated wisdom of previous years behind you? We hope you will set a good example to the rising generations.

Second.—Take an interest in college activities. Cultivate some college spirit, all our societies need enthusiastic supporters. Don't be afraid of showing your talents. They may not be great but they will certainly be useful and they are needed in our midst. The college can use all the enthusiasm and energy you are capable of supplying.

Third.—Don't form the bad habit of talking in the library. It is annoying to other people who want to work, as well as being against the rules.

Fourth.—Don't keep library books out any longer than is necessary. Remember other people need them besides yourself.

These are the four chief sources of trouble. Of course, there are many minor offences of which you will hear later, but, as we don't want to burden you with too much advice all at once, we shall desist for the present.

CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY AMONG SONS OF MCGILL

(Continued from page 1).

Clough, Gunner R. B., Sci. '17, Canadian Siege Artillery.
Dobell, Lt. F. C., Arts '19, Infantry.
Fraser, Lt. A. S. M.C., Sci. '19, Royal Field Artillery.
Forbes, Sergt. Karl, Sci. '17, Canadian Field Artillery.
Gordon, Corp. H. G., M.M., Agr. '16, 72nd Battalion.
Hyndman, Lieut. E. D., Sci. '17, Canadian Field Artillery.
Jordan, Lieut. E. H., Sci. '12, Canadian Field Artillery.
Kerry, Lieut. John, Law '15, Infantry.
Kennedy, Lieut. Howard, M.C., Sci. '14, Canadian Engineers.
Lalanne, Capt. J. A., M.C., Arts '17, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles.
McCaghey, Major N. F., M.C., Sci. '15, 52nd Battalion.
McCall, Gunner R. G., Arts '20, Canadian Siege Artillery.
McDonald, Major George C., M.C., Arts '01, P.P.C.L.I.
McCusker, Capt. E. A., M.C., Med. '16, C.A.M.C.
McMurry, Major A. O., Arts '10, C.F.A.
McNeill, Lt. D. L., Sci. '16, Canadian Artillery.
Mathewson, Major S. J., M.C., Sci. '15, 42nd Battalion.
Mothersill, Major G. S., D.S.O., Med. '02, C.A.M.C.
Menzies, Lieut. H. A., Sci. '14, Canadian Artillery.
Morrison, Capt. D. A., Med. '14, C.A.M.C.
Nicholson, Lt. J. G., Arts '18, 38th Battalion.
Newman, Lt. Henry, Arts '06, Infantry.
Phillips, Pte. J. A. W., Med. '20, P.P.C.L.I.
Ramsay, Gunner K. M., Sci. '20, Canadian Siege Artillery.
Rankin, Lt.-Col. A. C., D.S.O., Med. '04, C.A.M.C.
Rexford, Lt. O. B., Arts '15, P.P.C.L.I.
Reid, Major G. E., D.S.O., Arts '15, 3rd Battalion.
Rodd, Lt. E. B. F., Sci. '15, C.F.A.
Rainboth, Capt. E. L., M.C., Sci. '17, Canadian M. G. Corps.
Sprout, Lieut. S. M., M.C., Arhc. '12, Canadian Engineers.
Saunders, Major B. J., Sci. '86, Staff.
Savage, Capt. E. B., past student, C. F. A.
Shearer, Major G. W., D.S.O., Sci. '07, C. F. A.
Turnbull, Major Alan, Sci. '13, Infantry.
Wood, Lieut. J. A., M.C., Sci. '14, Canadian Engineers.
Williams, Lieut. T. A., Sci. '15, C.F.A.
Walt, Gunner E. H., Sci. '18, C. F. A.

GASSED.

Inordinate conceit is a dangerous equipment for a military leader. The troubles of the Germans on the western front, which may have for the first place from their ill-founded contempt for the French, inexcusable after four years' experience, and for the Americans, equally inexcusable, if their intelligence service is one-half as efficient as has been claimed for it. In their conceit they underestimated the prowess of their opponents and so walked into the jaws of the Marne salient.

FOOTBALL IS REVIVED AT OLD MCGILL

(Continued from page 1).

ed at McGill until the close of the war it would mean that the playing ability of the teams which will carry the Red and White colors within the next few years, will be very low.

Arrangements have already been completed for the playing of four games, two at the Stadium and two away from the city. The first match in which the Red and White will figure will, unfortunately, be played out of town, as it has been agreed to have McGill meet Ottawa in the Capital City on Saturday October 12th. The student body, however, will be given their first glimpse of college football and the thrills which accompany it when McGill plays the Royal Military College at the Stadium on October 19. On the following Saturday a game will probably be played here with Ottawa.

In the days of 1914 it would have been unnecessary to inform the students that their aid is essential to the players, but, today this feature will have to be impressed upon the younger, and some of the older, men of the university. When the McGill Shaughnessy almost every student in attendance at the university turned out on the Campus to cheer the boys on the victory. Thousands of Montreal's most prominent citizens were present to watch the games, while a large number often went out of town to see McGill play. The spirit was a great factor and, as Shaughnessy said at the time, it is of immeasurable value to the players. The student body at McGill is not as large as in the olden days, it is true, but it would be a source of gratification to the public, as well as the players, to know that every student witnessed the games. One of the important features to be remembered by the students is the fact that the proceeds of the games will be devoted to the Red Cross. Most of the

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.



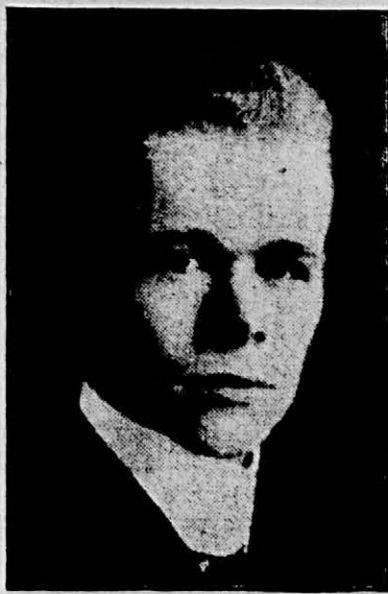
MAJOR L. C. GOODEVE.

students cannot do very much for charitable causes for the reason that they are not talented men. But students would be killing two birds with one stone when they attended football games. Not only would they be encouraging the players in their efforts to secure victory over their opponents but they could also be aiding one of the most worthy causes of the war. It is little to ask of each student and it is expected by everybody.

The formation of a "Rooters' Club" will probably be undertaken within the space of a few days, and this feature should add to the unusual interest which attends football games during the war. As the freshmen unusually possess large numbers it is their duty towards their Alma Mater to turn out with the Rooters' Club and as soon as notices of meetings are announced students of the first year should turn out en masse and give their best efforts for the honor of the university.

The football club opened its practices on Monday, September 23rd, and players have been turning out daily in order to be in the best of condition for the opening match. A few freshmen have shown ability, a few freshmen have shown ability, among these being Kennedy, formerly of the High School, and Notman formerly of Lower Canada College. Kennedy was slightly injured at practice last week, and as a result was unable to take part in some of the more strenuous work at the practices. Notman appears to be "find." Although he has only graduated from Lower Canada College he handles himself like a born football player. He has a good pair of hands, and his punting during the past week has been of a high degree. Notman is said to have been one of the stars of the Inter-scholastic League last year and if he continues to show improvement he will no doubt figure on the Red and White line-up. He is fairly heavily built and has everything in his favor to attain success. Kennedy's ability has not as yet been noticed to any great extent. He comes to McGill, however, with a reputation as an all-round athlete. Other freshmen have turned out to practices but the regrettable feature concerning the large majority of these is the fact that they are

ON CASUALTY LIST.



ROY B. CLOUGH, Science, '17.

not seem on the Stadium consistently.

"Monty's" form is well-known to the older students who saw him play such remarkable games against Toronto "Varsity" in 1913 and 1914. "Monty" gained the reputation, at the time, of being the best quarterback in the Intercollegiate League, and although three years in France has probably caused him to forget some of his famous tricks, there is no doubt that by hard work, for which Montgomery is known, he will soon be the "Monty" of old. To a student of many years standing at McGill it seemed like old times to see "Monty" kicking the pigskin around, and working untiringly to get himself into the best of condition.

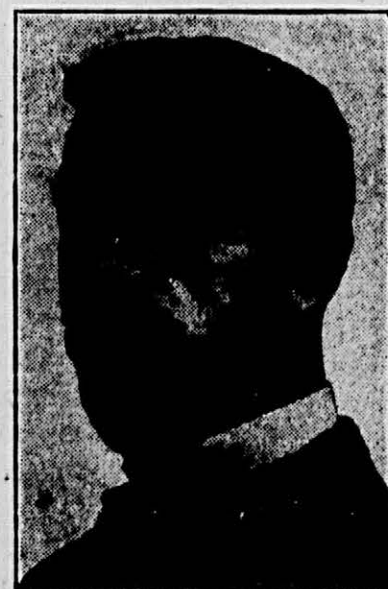
Ross Laing is another player who will probably star in the games which McGill will play. Laing, however, was slightly hurt at practice last week, and as a result did not take any active part in order to give his injuries an opportunity to heal. Laing's ability is known, and the coaching which he received under Coach Shaughnessy will prove of advantage this fall. Dudley Ross and Norman Williamson are veterans on the McGill team, and will be of material help to Coach Hughes in developing the younger men.

What is needed most at the present time is a good turnout at the practices. It is impossible to secure the best out of the various meetings at the Stadium unless there are a large number of players on hand. There are many vacancies on the team and any student who has the honor of his Alma Mater at heart should turn out. A number of promising football players were seen at the Inter-faculty games last fall, and although some of these graduated there are still a number who possess football brains and ability.

Practices will be held every day, and now that the students have returned to lectures there should be no excuse for small attendances at the practices. It is regarded as highly probable that the members of the senior football team will be awarded their large block "M's."

The comment of the sporting editors of local newspapers has all been favorable to the attitude which has been adopted by the Students Council and which has received the sanction of the university authorities. The

NOW C.M.G.



COL. JOHN M. ELDER.

sporting editor of The Herald, E. W. Ferguson, was of the opinion that football should never have been discontinued by the college players, while "Billy" Morrison, of the Gazette, has continually stated that football should be revived by McGill. It is, therefore, an event of considerable importance at McGill, and it is expected that the student body will do their utmost to show their appreciation for what has been done by attending the games at the Stadium en masse.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

"What do you suppose has come over my husband this morning, Sophia?" exclaimed a conscientious little bride to the new servant. "I never saw him start downtown so happy. He's whistling like a bird." "I'm afraid I'm to blame, mum. I got the packages mixed this morning and gave him bird seed instead of his regular breakfast food, mum."—Chicago News.

PLANS OF NEW SOC. SERVICE DEPARTMENT

J. H. Falk Noted Worker Appointed Director

TWO YEARS' COURSE

New Faculty Though Unique for McGill Will be a Thoroughly Practical One.

The following is an outline of what is hoped will be accomplished by the new Department of Social Service being inaugurated at McGill by Mr. J. H. Falk, long a noted social worker at Winnipeg, who has come here to conduct the new department. The organization is still largely in a tentative state, but already a definite scheme upon which to work is being evolved, and it is expected the new faculty will open its courses shortly. That there should be great growth and development in the department as it gets under way, and as experience may indicate, is confidently expected by Mr. Falk.

The latter has been a practical social worker, and the only basis upon which he could undertake the work at McGill was as a teacher in applied sociology, not the theory.

Mr. Falk said that it was expected to institute a two-year course in social service work, with a diploma at the end for pupils who should take the full course. No one was quite sure as yet just what training should be given for general social service workers. There were already many specialists in various branches of such work, but few had a general knowledge of principles outside their own activities. The object of the new department would be to co-ordinate and unify all these special activities, and thus do away with a great deal of overlapping. Unless some workers should acquire a general knowledge of such work it would be difficult to secure co-operation among the specialists. In this connection McGill will give a course of thirty lectures in the evenings, entitled Social Problems, Methods and Aids.

Sympathy and Judgment.

The primary necessity for social workers, said Mr. Falk, was to possess certain human qualifications, such as natural sympathy with their fellows and interest to assist them in securing an adequate and happy existence. With this must go judgment and tact, and in the absence of such qualifications no amount of training would be of any avail.

It had been said in England, Mr. Falk asserted, that though McGill had become the greatest university in this Dominion, she had failed to become a live factor in the community in which she was situated, and this because she had no influence in the social life and welfare of the community. It will be the endeavor of the university to alter this now. The new department, having no specific social or charitable work to do, would have no opposition to it on the part of already established organizations, and it should therefore be able to become a centralizing and unifying force in such work throughout the community.

One advantage of the department will be the means afforded for social service research work. No charitable organization now existing has the equipment or the power to undertake such work, the lecturer said, though he was convinced that in the files of all such organizations there must be a wealth of evidence acquired through experience, which, given the light, would create a public opinion sufficient to correct many of the social ills of the country.

The war had aroused among thousands of people a latent desire to do good, said Mr. Falk. Never in our history had there been so many thousands literally working for the welfare of others. "Let it be our purpose," he said, "to see that when the war is over we shall not relapse into the selfish, spendthrift habits which preceded the conflict. Let us make sure that all these energies aroused shall not be lost or fall back into channels of uselessness."

DOUBLY HANDICAPPED.

There were some deficiencies in the early education of Mrs. Donahue, but she never mentioned them or admitted their existence. Donahue had asked to draw up a deed requested the lawyer whom Mrs. Donahue had asked to draw a deed transferring some possessions to her daughter.

"You sign it yourself, an' I'll make me mark," said the old woman quickly. "Since me eyes gave out I'm not able to write a wurd."

"How do you spell it?" asked the lawyer.

"Spell it whatever way you please," said Mrs. Donahue, recklessly. "Since I lost me teeth, there's not a wurd in the wurrd I can spell."—London Tit-Bits.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.



WING-COMMANDER R. H. MULOCK.

CHEMICAL VAPORINGS.

A very successful dance was held in the Chemistry Laboratory one night last week, and, while the refreshments were being served, Judge Rotert was called upon to decide who was the belle of the evening.

Miss Ethyl Alcock, swayed him by her rapt dancing and convivial spirits, but finally the decision was given in favor of Miss Florence Flank.

This popular young lady was dressed in a wire gauze, trimmed with platinum point lace, and around her neck was placed a beautiful necklace of borax beads.

She was so delighted at the judge's verdict that she promised to let one test-tube holder if he would kiss her.

Polysulphide came out of a hood and told him not to acetate. She excused herself and said she was going to dance with a colored solution.

Her brother Nickel overheard her, and being seized by a peroxide of anger, drew a Winchester, threatening to analyze the first solution that came near and to mortar the first who moved. Poly defied him to stopper. This was too much. Nickel concentrated the crowd in a casserole and turned on the heat.

The reaction was too great for poor Mrs. Chlorine, who by the way is the

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.



LIEUT.-COL. A. A. MAGEE.

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a beaker had no spout, would a beaker burner?" The happy couple arrived at length in the famous Sound Port, and the groom sent a wire at the nitrate announcing that on his return he would coagulate and settle down in the flask.—"UBICE"

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ASK FOR QUOTATIONS

NEWS RECEIVED OF UNDERGRAD'S NOW IN FRANCE

K. S. Armitage Second Youngest
Major in C. E. F.

16 MAN RECEIVED M. C.

Former Arts '20 Man Now
Attached to the Scottish
Borderers.

The following news has been received of undergraduates who discontinued their studies at the university to take up work overseas.

R. S. Armitage, Sci. '17, is now a Major in the C.E.F. Major Armitage went over to England in 1915 as a lieutenant in command of the 27th Battery. He was later transferred to the 6th Howitzer Brigade with which he went to France in January 1916. Being wounded in November, 1916, he was invalided to England where he received his captaincy. Upon returning to France he took part in the battles of Ypres, the Somme, Vimy Ridge and Passchendaele, after which he was promoted to the rank of Major, at the time being the second youngest Canadian to hold that rank.

W. H. Biggar, Arts '17, enlisted in the Canadian Army Service Corps with the rank of Lieutenant. He is now connected with the Second Canadian Divisional Train.

G. R. McCall, Arts '20, enlisted in the 7th Canadian Siege Battery and is with that unit in France.

M. R. Wells, Science '17, who left college in the spring of 1917, went overseas with the Ten (McGill) Siege Battery.

T. F. McIlwraith, Arts '20, has won his commission in the King's Own Scottish Borderers. While at McGill, McIlwraith led his class in the seasonal examinations. He went overseas with the 10th Imperial Draft, U. of T., taking up the officers' course at the Cadet School at Cambridge, from which he has now graduated as a Second Lieutenant.

W. E. Gregson, Med. '18, who went overseas with the C.E.F., has been discharged and is now on his way home to complete his studies in Medicine here.

Chas. N. T. Carnes, Sci. '16, enlisted in the 5th Mounted Rifles. While in England he received a commission in the Eleventh York and Lancashire Regiment, but was later transferred to the Staffordshire Yeomanry, with which he went to Egypt. Upon his arrival at Cairo he took a machine gun course, being then attached to the Australians. In December last he received the Military Cross, after which he joined the Royal Flying Corps. While in training he contracted diphtheria, but has now sufficiently recovered to continue his course.

W. A. Porter, Med. '19, who received a commission in the R.C.H.A., served a year in France, after which he was returned to Canada to complete his course of study in Medicine, this year.

F. Macy, Sci. '20, went to France in February last with the R.A.F., being attached to the 79th Squadron. After serving some time he was injured and invalided to England. He has now regained his health and has returned to continue his course.

F. M. Mooney, Sci. '17, is serving as a signaller in the 10th Canadian Siege Battery.

H. D. Rankine, Sci. '17, is at present connected with the 4th Canadian Siege Battery, now in France.

STUDENTS SOON TO GO OVERSEAS.

"Ab" Tousaw, Earl Anderson and Don Beach of Sci. '19, are at present at Petawawa, waiting for commissions in the tanks. They joined a battery at the close of last year's session and received their stripes soon after. When the battery was transferred to the tanks they were gazetted for commissions. Max Edwards also of Sci. '19 is at St. John, N.B., with a battery.

There will be quite a number of vacancies in Arts '21 this session. Maurice Hodgson has received a commission in the R. A. F. Rountree, Potter and Sifton are training at Toronto. Lawrence Armstrong, son of Prof. Armstrong of Science, after training at Ottawa, is with the wireless. "Sam" Taylor is with the tanks in England, and hopes to get to France shortly.

Word has been received that R. M. Dobson of Arts '17 is expected home soon and hopes to continue his course. Dobson left with the 2nd University Company P.P.C.L. and has seen service in France for over three years.

James Grier of Arts '19, of the Presbyterian College, enlisted with the Canadian Engineers during the summer and proceeded immediately to St. John's. Previous to his enlistment Grier was acting pastor of Taylor Presbyterian Church.

There was never anything truer said about the Prussians than Goethe's scathing sentence: "The Prussian was born a brute and civilization will make him ferocious."

SERGT. CLAXTON WENT THROUGH HEAVY FIGHT

Several Casualties Now in Siege
Battery.

MANY PRISONERS TAKEN.

Writer Tells of Death of Two
McGill Men and Wound-
ing of Others.

A. G. B. Claxton, K.C., has received from his son, Sergt. B. Brooke Claxton, Arts '19, the following letter, which gives a good idea of the heavy fighting of the early part of last month, in which the battery in which the writer is attached took a prominent part.

Sergt. Claxton joined the Reinforcing Draft raised here by Capt. Brunton in 1917, and on reaching England was transferred to the unit with which he is at present serving.

My dearest Dad:—

I haven't written you in some time but I've sent you a few field cards (whizz-bangs) and a telegram on the 23rd, through kindness of Bert Johnson. I thought it was necessary as I had just got a letter from D. Oliver asking me to write him so that he could send on and also from the fact that there should be quite a few 231's... In the papers soon we've had quite a time. We pulled out of our position and travelled by road for several days through much rain. It was rather uncomfortable as we travelled by night and looked around in day time for a dry place to sleep. Sitting on the front of a lorry trying to guess whether you can hear or see the next ahead, for five or six hours a night is pretty tiring, especially as towards the end the drive would go to sleep at the wheel, some of them having four or five days with no sleep—driving at night and repairing in the morning. Then our first position was a crackjack—wherever picked it could not ever possibly have seen it. It happened to have rained pretty continuously so that the half mile of cross country uphill pull was hard. We got two batteries—cooks and everything too work with two lorries on each gun and 50 men on drag ropes heaving and pulling and got them in. Then the ammunition had to be handled three times as the ordinary lorries could not make the road. In a day or two we pulled forward for the first time in Fritz's ground. We saw numbers of prisoners as you read about, also lots of dead Fritzies, though none of ours. We passed over in one occasion a bridge which our battery had been shelling. We saw the effect of our very own shells and very nearly suffered through it. We saw several times did this moving forward and over two shots and it surely is exhilarating to be on the move forward. Our open warfare training on rest stood us in good stead for we got to know how to unpack a lorry and get the gun into action in the shortest possible time, also with the least amount of labour.

We have seen, too, for the first time, something of the wreck of battle, discarded equipment along the roads, boots, overcoats, haversacks, kit bags, rifles galore, machine guns, ammunition, field guns, horses, furniture, pickets and shovels, even railway trains, all discarded—mark the collapse of a retreating army. We have been in our present position sometime and here it is that we got our casualties. The position is fair in that there is any amount of Fritz's dugouts and shelters, etc., but he has fairly decent balloon observation so it's unpleasant at times.

Stewart Mcab and Hal Greenwood both on my second crew have gone down the line with shell shock. Neither of them had, Stewart was, however, burst ear-drums so he's out of it for good. If he gets back to Canada look him up, he'll be able to tell you more about us than anyone else. He's a fine chap and I'll miss him—very quiet and reserved but absolutely dependable and able to get a maximum of work with a minimum of effort. I'll miss him a lot for you get to lean on and depend on good N.C.O.'s when you get them, and keep yourself for the bigger jobs.

Oliver, who was killed was one of our bridge four. He was amongst the first ten enlisted as also was Cross (killed) and Bourke, wounded in arm—all McGill men.

I spent my birthday by driving about twenty miles in a lorry with a dozen others to their funeral—neither of them was expected to die—both rather seemed to us to have nice blighties—but the shock was too great. I've often wondered how it would be to lose a friend out here—now I know—Death loses its sting. We have become not so much hardened as seasoned to coming and goings, our life is too changeable to greatly notice the greatest change—though we miss them every minute of the day, yet there's little or no pang on their or our account, but there's a lot of feeling for the people at home. I really think that that's where the hardest burden falls upon—the people at home and a lot of us think that too. Here we have constant movement and action and change and excitement to lull our feelings and feelings for those about us only—for to lose someone dear when our hermsies are even worse than someone back losing someone out here. We've so built upon and hoped about the return home, that to be disappointed in your hope is unbelievably disheartening.

I've heard nothing of John Mols on or Hamilton or Blackader or any other of friends who were in the show. Both Ronnie and Stewart are, I expect, O.K. as they never moved.

Your birthday presents, with the exception of Joyce's (not yet arrived) came early—some at end of July, others in August. Your pigskin wallet is fine. I got it one day so I put three nice new 20 franc notes in it to start off, also a few very dilapidated 5s: and 50 centimes.

Your cakes (Aunt Ethel's and yours) were duly portioned out to the gang and were thought to be peculiarly fine.

The only trouble with a push is that apparently Fritz does not wash so we find it difficult. I have had nothing but basin baths since leaving three weeks ago. They are, though, putting up baths, etc., as fast as they can. A push like this really re-establishes your faith in the army. It's marvellous the co-ordination between all branches and

NOW AT U.S.B.



W. E. BLAMPIN, B.A., Arts, '18.

the seemingly marvellous synchronisation.

We passed over at six o'clock ground won twelve hours before, already there were labour battalions, repairing roads and digging reserve lines, engineers putting up poles to carry back line wires, railway construction relaying standard gauge track and actually English signboards at each cross road. It was inspiring to catch the new spirit the morning after—everyone working and smiling.

Our brigade and Y.M.C.A. did well. In one case it arrived in a shattered town near the position nine hours after Fritz had left it and twenty minutes later it had opened for business.

It's been an enjoyable time and I would not have missed it for anything. I only hope it goes on all fall.

Johnson leaves the battery today. He is to spend two months in the trenches and then get a commission in the Welsh Guards. I'm sorry to see him go for he's a good sort. Already the battery has changed much and I have few of the old friends left in it.

Your letters continue to arrive and keep me looking out for more. I only wish I could keep them all and carry them with me.

With much love,
Your aff. son,
BROOKE.

MCGILL ERECTS EXCELLENT NEW TENNIS COURTS

Tennis Club Now Has Thorough-
ly Up-to-Date Equipment.

FOUR NEW COURTS.

An Excellent Opportunity For
Every Student to Indulge in
Invigorating Exercise.

Those who have already taken occasion to make a survey of the grounds will doubtless have noticed at least one marked improvement namely in the matter of tennis courts. Although preparations were under way last spring for the construction of up-to-date courts it was not until the early part of the summer that the Tennis Club could offer such excellent accommodation as the new site affords.

The matter of suitable courts was one which faced the Students' Council last spring in view of the fact that the old equipment was falling into a sad state of dilapidation both with regard to dressing rooms and courts. The Council were seized of the necessity of taking some immediate action in the matter and therefore gave the question careful consideration. To repair the old courts and equipment meant a very considerable expenditure with no guarantee as to permanent satisfaction. In fact it was widely felt, and such proved to be the consensus of opinion, that to place the old property in a state of thorough repair involved a financial outlay which under the circumstances could not be justified in view of the fact that permanent satisfaction could by no means be assured by such an expenditure.

At this particular time the old grand stand was in the process of demolition with the purpose of clearing up the west side of the Campus and rendering it more attractive. Considering that the ground thus cleared would make an admirable site for new courts the Council made arrangements with the University authorities and secured the right to assist in the improvement of this side of the Campus by erecting thoroughly up-to-date equipment. Considerable outlay was necessitated but the step was one which was unanimously approved by the members of the Council in consideration of the fact that the improvement would be of permanent value, not only to the Tennis Club, but as the site for the Campus Rink.

The result is that McGill is now possessed of thoroughly up-to-date tennis courts which are so constructed as to be available for constant use until the snow comes. The Tennis Club will undoubtedly plan an interesting programme for the fall months and considerable enthusiasm will, it is hoped, be manifested. Here is an excellent opportunity for everybody to indulge in some excellent and agreeable exercise and it might be urged that no time be lost in getting associated with the Tennis Club in order that the fall programme may be mapped out as early as possible.

The panhandler on the streets asking the good-natured-looking among the passers-by for a nickel or a dime has not been much in evidence since the war. The beggar with a permit has replaced him and is to be seen in every strategic quarter. The change is far from being an improvement.

PRACTICE HELD FOR FOOTBALL WELL ATTENDED

Twenty-four Men Turned Out at
Stadium.

"DUKE" McDONALD HURT.

The McGill football team began its first hard work in practice yesterday afternoon when twenty-four candidates turned out in an effort to gain a place on the Red and White team which will play four exhibition games during the course of the next few weeks. The practice was one of the most successful held this year, but one of the most regrettable incidents of the workout was the fact that "Duke" McDonald, who was formerly with Trinity College and who was a member of the McGill Hospital in France, received a broken collar-bone while practising the ways and means of picking up a loose ball. McDonald fell on his shoulder and explained that he had been hurt. He was taken up to the Royal Victoria Hospital by Howard Melville, and early reports from the hospital authorities were to the effect that McDonald was unconscious. None of the other players on the field were told of the seriousness of the accident, but it put a damper on Ross Laing and some of the other leaders. It was thought that McDonald had an excellent chance to make the football team as he seemed to handle himself favorably. It is hoped by Coach Hughes and the others that McDonald's condition is not as serious as appeared at the outset and that he will be able to turn out with the squad again inside of a few days.

Although the rugby team has been holding practices for the past ten days the outlook was never encouraging until yesterday when a stocky bunch of students turned out for practice. In contrast with former years the players seem lighter, but they have the spirit which goes to make up a first class team and if they appear at the Stadium consistently there is no doubt that McGill will be represented by a strong aggregation when the Red and White take the field against Ottawa on October 12. As usual the motley array of uniforms was seen, while the railbirds were on hand to secure an early line on McGill's team.

"Just like old times", said one student when he saw the big crowd at the practice. Most of the players commenced practice with enthusiasm, but they were warned by the coach not to work too hard at the outset as "soreness" would be complained of within a few days. The old-timers took things easy, although "Monty" showed his untiring willingness to work, and set a pace which could not be followed by nine-tenths of the men. Dudley Ross was on hand, and also took part in the workout. "Dud" was favorably impressed with the material on hand, and watched the visitors to the Stadium in order that any promising material, might not be overlooked. Ross Laing, who has practically recovered from the slight injury received at practice last week, was also a member of the squad. Laing spent considerable time in teaching some of the "rookies" the elementary points of the game.

"Vee" Heney showed up in impressive style at the Stadium yesterday, as did Notman. The latter played good football for Lower Canada College last year and is showing splendid form in practice. He is only seventeen years old, but weighs over two hundred pounds and is over six feet tall. Notman has everything that goes to make a star player, and more will probably be heard from him when the season is a little older. "Punch" Parkins, fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm, worked hard throughout the entire practice. He is rapidly getting into condition and is considered to be one of the eligibles for the Red and White. Lifshin, formerly of Syracuse University football team, was another who showed up favorably. Lifshin, however, seems to be a little lazy, but it is thought that he will lose this habit when Coach Hughes begins to inform him of the seriousness of the work. He appears to be a good player, and handles the ball like a veteran. His one drawback, outside of apparent laziness, is his unfamiliarity with the Canadian football rules. He is well built and could be used on the line, if he shows the proper ability.

Bill Fleck, who played with the Medicine Faculty team last year, showed ability, as did Upham, and several others. Among those who attended the practice were: Montgomery, Ross, Anderson, formerly of the High School, Evans, formerly of Lower Canada College, Notman, Donnelly, Fleck, Heney, "Duke" McDonald, Lifshin, Parkins, Fitzgerald, Upham, Lally, Wagner, and Davis.

Coach Hughes arrived rather late at the practice, but he kept the squad at work until it got dark. The "White" Coach Shaughnessy, was seen for the first time since 1914. The practice, which started shortly after four o'clock, did not terminate until after

six o'clock, and by that time all the players were ready to have a well-earned rest. Hughes put the players through the various rounds, and although no scrimmage was held it was stated that there would be a practice of this nature this afternoon.

Any student who has played football before, either at McGill or in one of the "prep" schools, is asked to attend the practice this afternoon. Coach Hughes wants to see about fifty players out at the Stadium to-day in order that a good workout may be held. Ball," which was inaugurated by

SCOTTISH HOSPITAL UNITS AID WOUNDED

An organization that was already equipped for service when war was declared, and that has made a name for itself that will forever stand among the grandest in the world for service, is the Scottish Women's Hospital Units. Endurance under the most trying circumstances, resourcefulness in the worst emergencies, bravery in the presence of real danger, unselfish devotion to the sick and suffering, and an utter disregard for their own personal comfort—these are the characteristics of the brave women composing this now famous band. Edinburgh is the mother city, but London, Glasgow, Cardiff, Belfast, Manchester, and even Canada, United States and India have branches of the committee.

Since September, 1914, this committee has equipped and fitted up nine Hospital Units and two Ambulance Transport Columns. Wherever these women have undertaken any line of work some splendid achievement is

put to their credit. Their very first work was at Calais, where Belgian troops were stricken with typhoid. Under Dr. Alice Hutchinson, the Scottish Women's Hospitals had the lowest death rate in the town. Next the call came from the Abbaye re Royumont, about twenty miles from Paris. What was a magnificent chateau, with cloistered halls and vaulted ceilings, has become one of the best hospitals in France working under the French Red Cross, for French wounded, thanks to the Scottish women.

It was staffed from the start entirely by women. A great curiosity it was and inspected constantly by the sceptical and down-right unbelievers. Evacuated patients were closely questioned as to the treatment received, and their reports evidently upset all traditions and prejudices as to the ability of women doctors. At the request of high French authorities patients, after that investigation, were sent straight from the Army zone instead of from Paris, and the additional request was made that the capacity of the hospital should be doubled. The Somme drive brought wounded, day and night, in a steady stream. Many were cases of gas gangrene, which demands immediate treatment. The great majority were cured, and some of the worst were Senegalese and Algerians. In two days 170 patients were admitted, and Dr. Ivens operated from nine in the morning until five in the afternoon of the next day. Few men surgeons could equal that for endurance.

Royumont proved the case for women doctors and nurses and the French Government asked for a second hospital. This was equipped by the colleges of Newnham and Girton, and located at Froyes. When the

French Expeditionary Force went to the East the Scottish Women's Unit at Froyes was asked to follow. Fifteen miles behind the firing line in Serbia was its first station, and later in Salonika it erected a double row of tents and treated all nationalities, principally Greeks, Annamites and Senegalese. Serbian refugees came to Salonika, and these were aided at the start by the Scottish women. The French Government at last took over the care of these refugees, housing them on Corsica, and maintaining the Scottish Women's Hospitals became responsible for their medical care. Dr. Blair accompanied them and set up a hospital at once. Eighty beds are in the hospital, which is general in character. A great many babies have been born there, and have thrived. The American Unit, under Dr. Bennett and Mrs. Harley, did wonderful work during the severe fighting.

When the Scottish Women's Hospital Units meant to Serbia is only fairly known by the world at present, but the name of Dr. Elsie Inglis is already mentioned with those of heroes as well as heroines of all time. Her martyrdom to the cause of humanity is known. When peace comes it will be adequately commemorated. The names of Dr. Alice Hutchinson and Dr. Macgregor, Dr. Bliss, and Hon. Mrs. Haverfield stand out prominently as officers of the Units, but back of them is a veritable battalion of brave young women nurses, chauffeurs who braved danger and drove their ambulances loaded with wounded so carefully and so skillfully. A whole volume would be too little in which to record the new work accomplished by this already famous body of women.

LOGAN'S Quality Shop

ABOVE CHILD'S

Just Opened

Those who like to be well dressed will have another opportunity of choice in an entirely new clothing establishment which opened to-day, The Quality Clothes Shop, 142 Peel Street. This Shop is a little out of the ordinary; in the first place it starts off most auspiciously, on premises in which the goods can be shown off to the highest advantage, being practically the best day-light and night-lit shop in the City of Montreal, and located, as it is, over Child's Restaurant, is central for everyone to get at.

What makes the Quality Clothes Shop a little different from all others is the fact that there are not only many styles of cloth in the stock, but both suits and overcoats are made of the very newest goods, of the very latest patterns and designs. The show-room is over two thousand square feet, besides the large making-room of the same area at the back. There is practically nothing in the clothing line that cannot be secured in this store. A special feature is that garments will be made to order at the same price as those ready for service.

The idea of this Shop is a joint one of Mr. Donald Logan, who, for over twenty years, has been in the service of manufacturing high-grade clothes, and this is the idea that he and his son "Bobby" (who is now overseas), have had a shop where a man can get clothes made of good material, in the latest style and at a reasonable price or otherwise, to give a Dollar's value for a Dollar received. Mr. Logan selects all his own stock, and all the manufacturing is done under his own personal supervision and with both his and his son's friends, the new firm of Donald and Bobby Logan, under the name of the Quality Clothes Shop, should do a big business with those in Montreal who like to be well dressed.